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Transistor ni Venus
竹本泉
Takemoto Izumi
トランジスタにヴィーナス
4
MFコミックス

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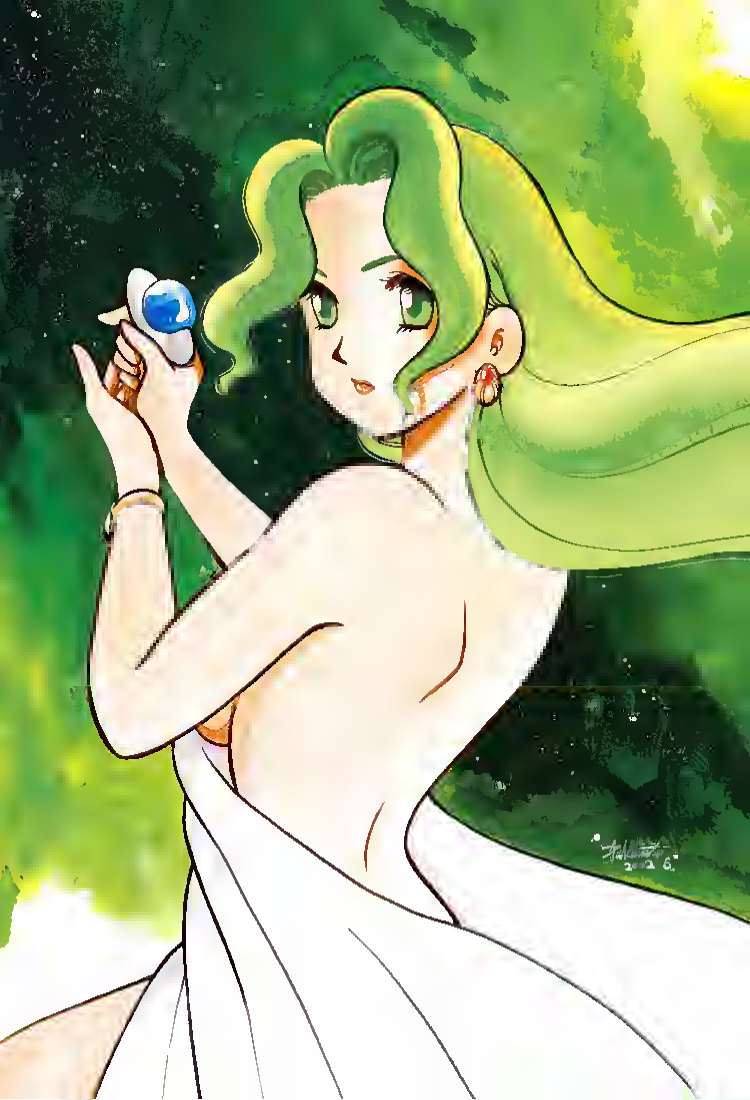
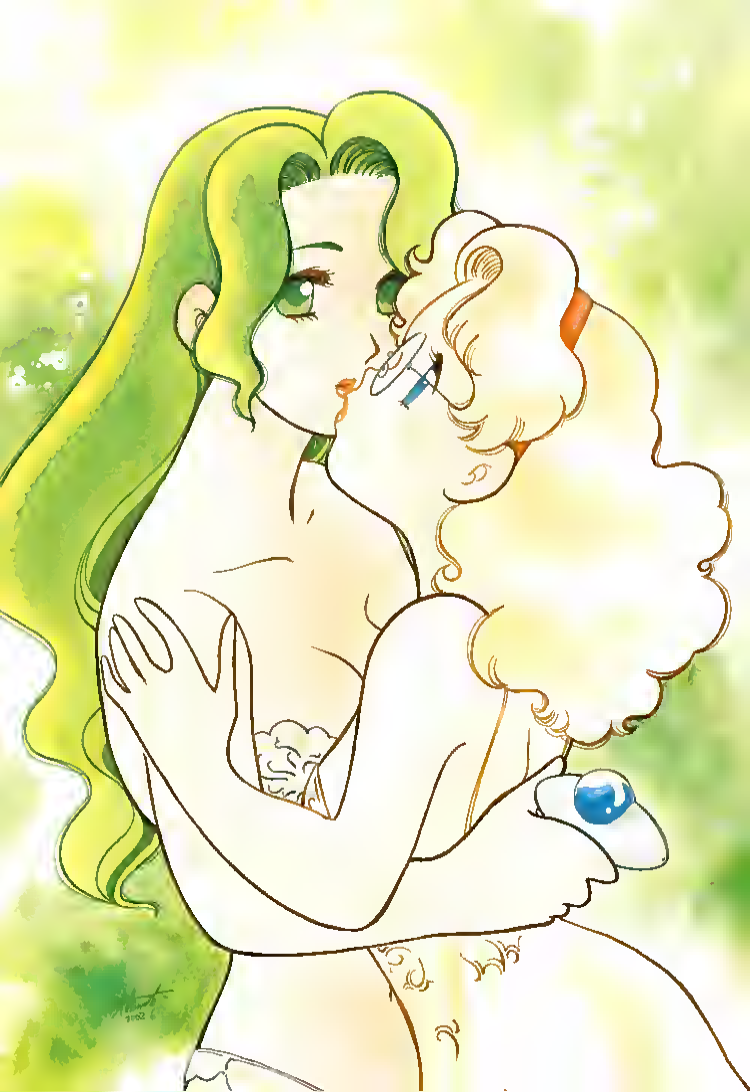
時は未来のお話です。エイプリル・イーナス（Eis Ina）は連合政府情報省の諜報部員。ひらたく言うとスパイ。しかも美人。そしてかわいい女の子が大好き。今回の任務はかわうそに似たウロボースの教授の護衛。ウロボース専門家で通訳の美女らに囲まれるイーナスに、次々と訪れるトラブルの数々!!　連載時のカラーを完全収録、あとがき&カラー描き下ろしページたっぷりで、はじめての人も安心の第4巻!!

Takemoto Izumi

Hello, I'm Takemoto Izumi. Let's skip the formalities. Well, ***Transistor Venus*** has reached four volumes now. When you're old, time seems to pass quicker. Cough, cough.
Please continue to enjoy Enus's activities. Let's not go into what sort of activities they are.
Ujauja

Cover Art: Takemoto Izumi
Binding: Tada Kazuhiro
Format Design: Field Work

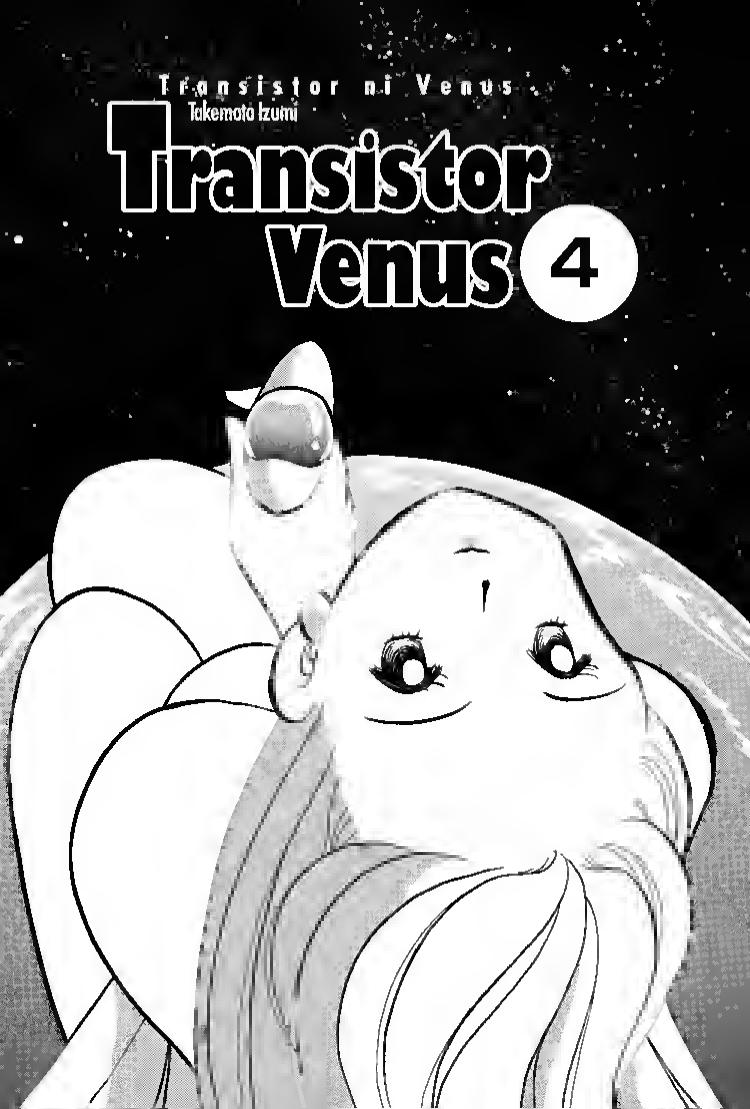




Transistor ni Venus

Takemoto Izumi

Transistor Venus 4



Transistor of Venus

Takemaki Izumi

Transistor Venus 4

Contents

Mission 13.
The Rodents of Lisbon I···**5**

Intermission 1···**29**

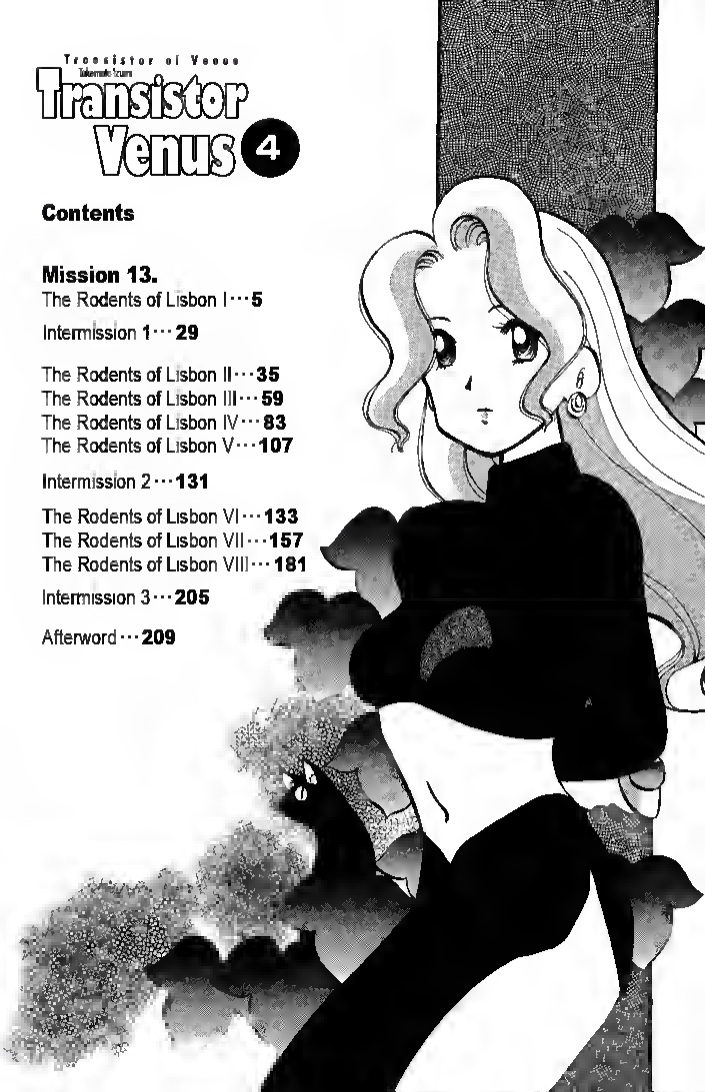
The Rodents of Lisbon II···**35**
The Rodents of Lisbon III···**59**
The Rodents of Lisbon IV···**83**
The Rodents of Lisbon V···**107**

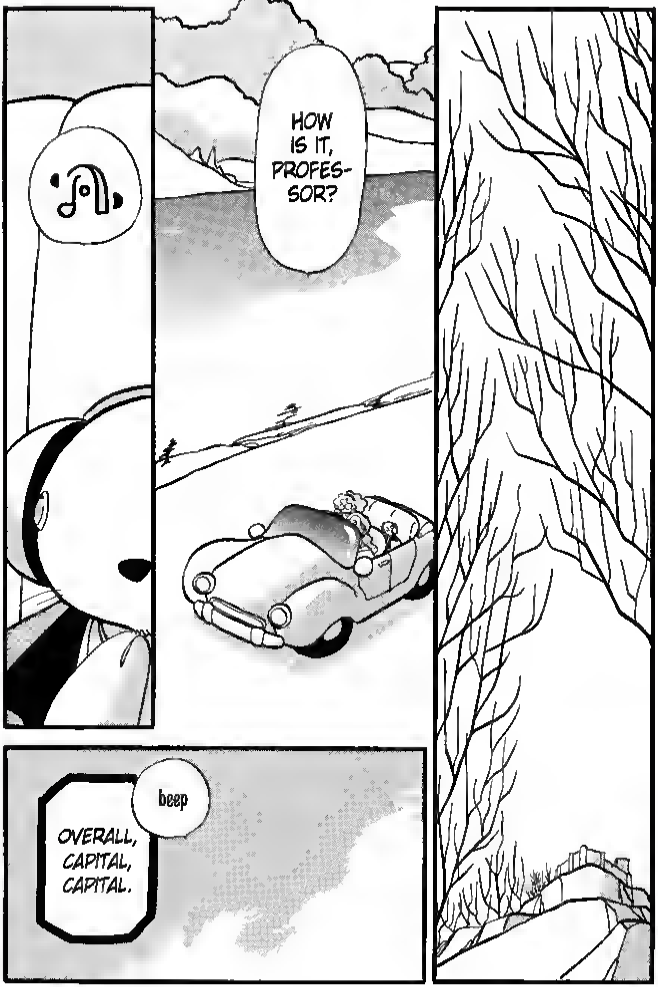
Intermission 2···**131**

The Rodents of Lisbon VI···**133**
The Rodents of Lisbon VII···**157**
The Rodents of Lisbon VIII···**181**

Intermission 3···**205**

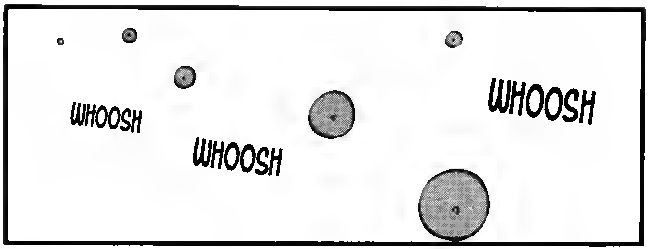
Afterword···**209**

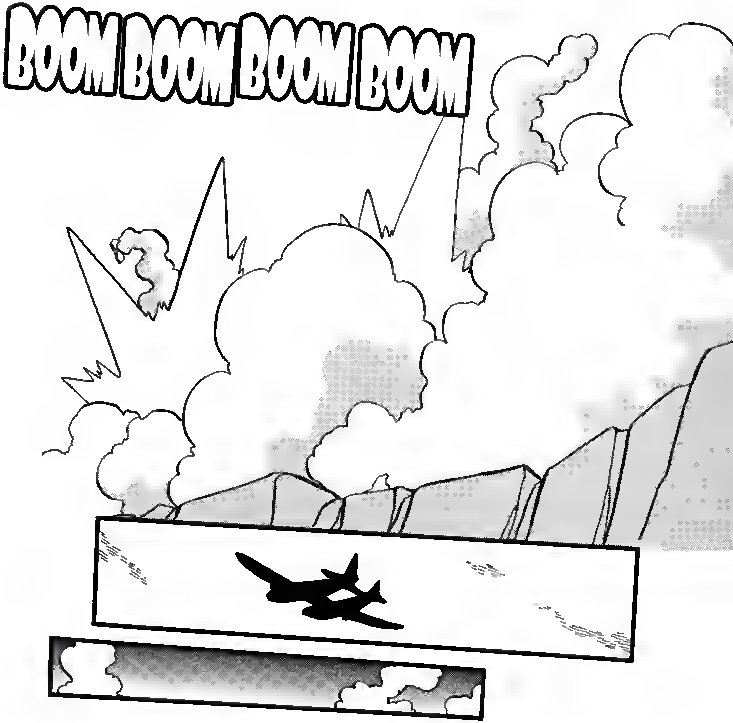


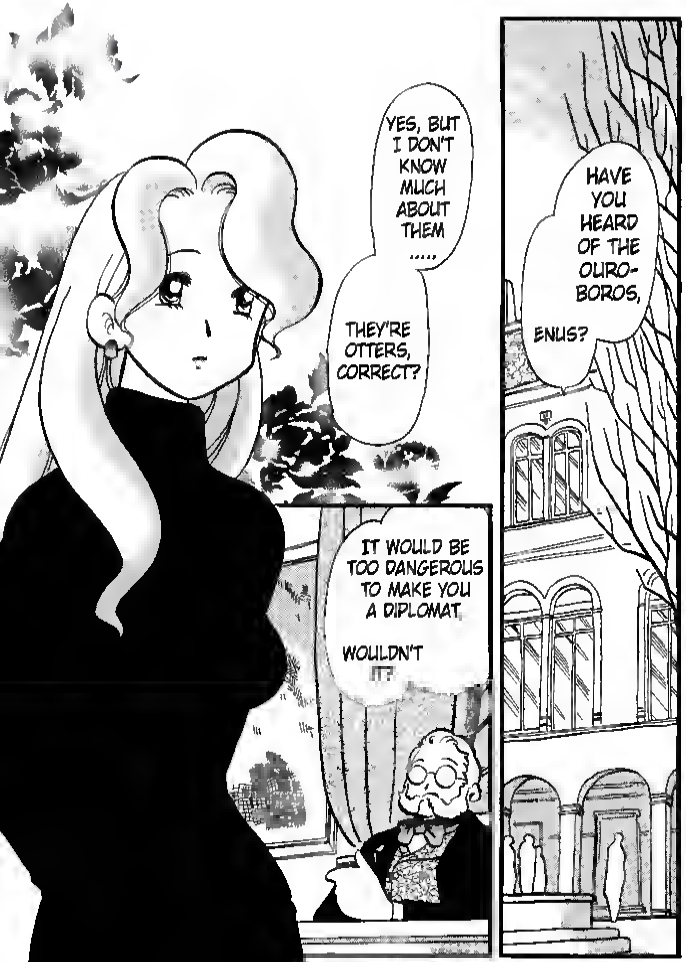

HOW IS IT, PROFES-SOR?
beep
OVERALL, CAPITAL, CAPITAL.

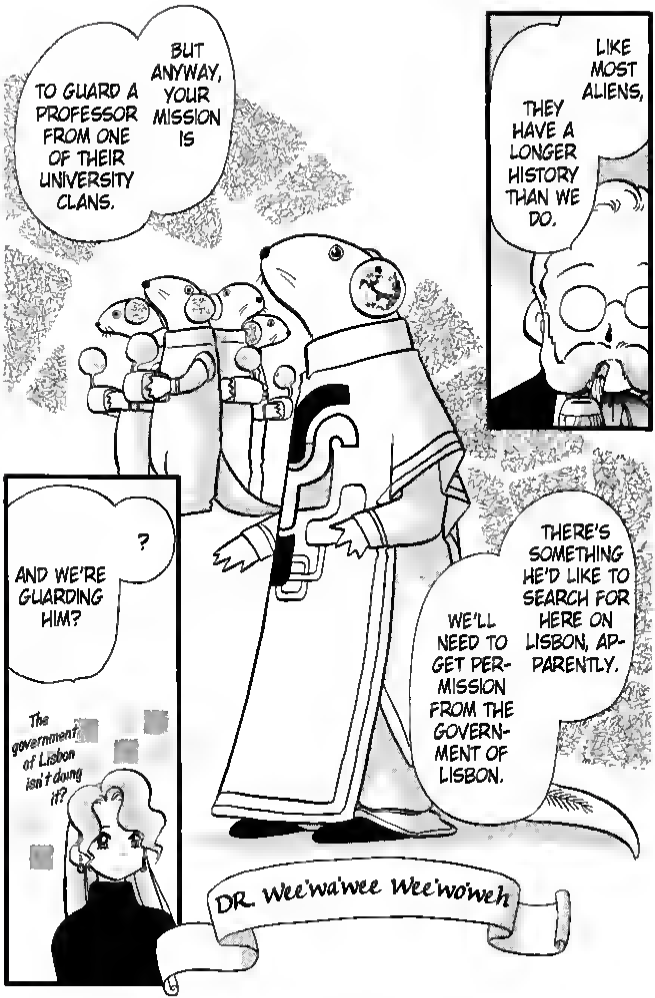
IN OTHER WORDS?
NOTHING IN PARTICULAR WORTH MENTIONING. NO COMMENT,
—BASICALLY.

beep
YES, YES. CAPITAL, CAPITAL.
hiss
BZZZZZ


WHOOSH
WHOOSH
WHOOSH


BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM


HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE OURO-BOROS, ENUS?
YES, BUT I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THEM .....
THEY'RE OTTERS, CORRECT?
IT WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS TO MAKE YOU A DIPLOMAT, WOULDN'T IT?

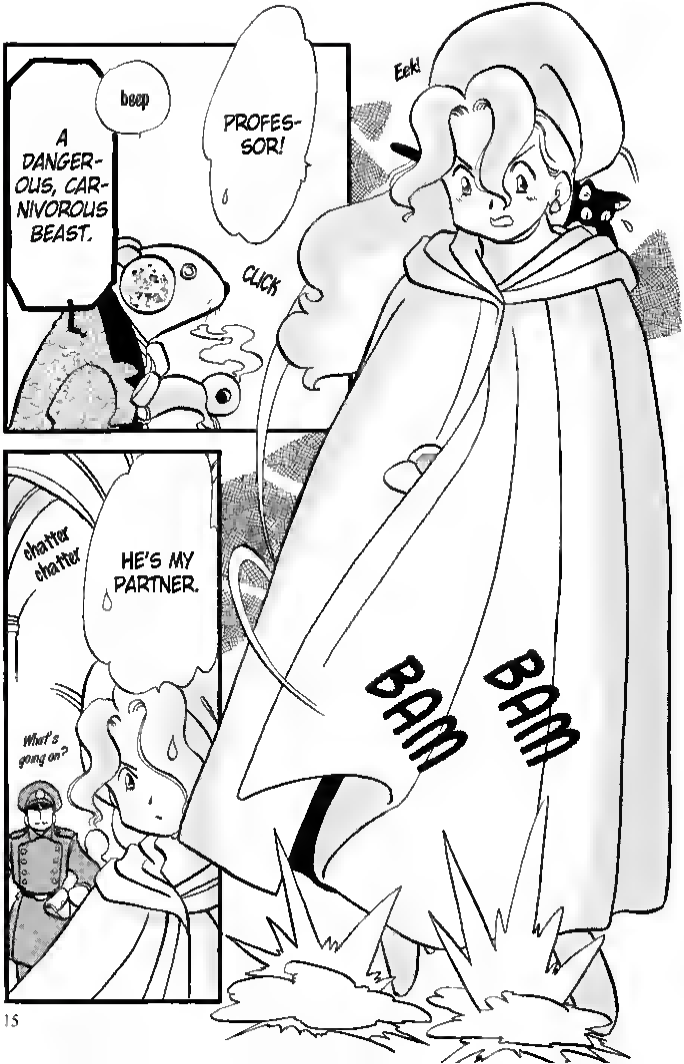

LIKE MOST ALIENS,
THEY HAVE A LONGER HISTORY THAN WE DO.
BUT ANYWAY, YOUR MISSION IS
TO GUARD A PROFESSOR FROM ONE OF THEIR UNIVERSITY CLANS.
THERE'S SOMETHING HE'D LIKE TO SEARCH FOR HERE ON LISBON, APPARENTLY.
WE'LL NEED TO GET PERMISSION FROM THE GOVERNMENT OF LISBON.
?
AND WE'RE GUARDING HIM?
The government of Lisbon isn't doing it?
DR. Wee'wa'wee Wee'wo'weh

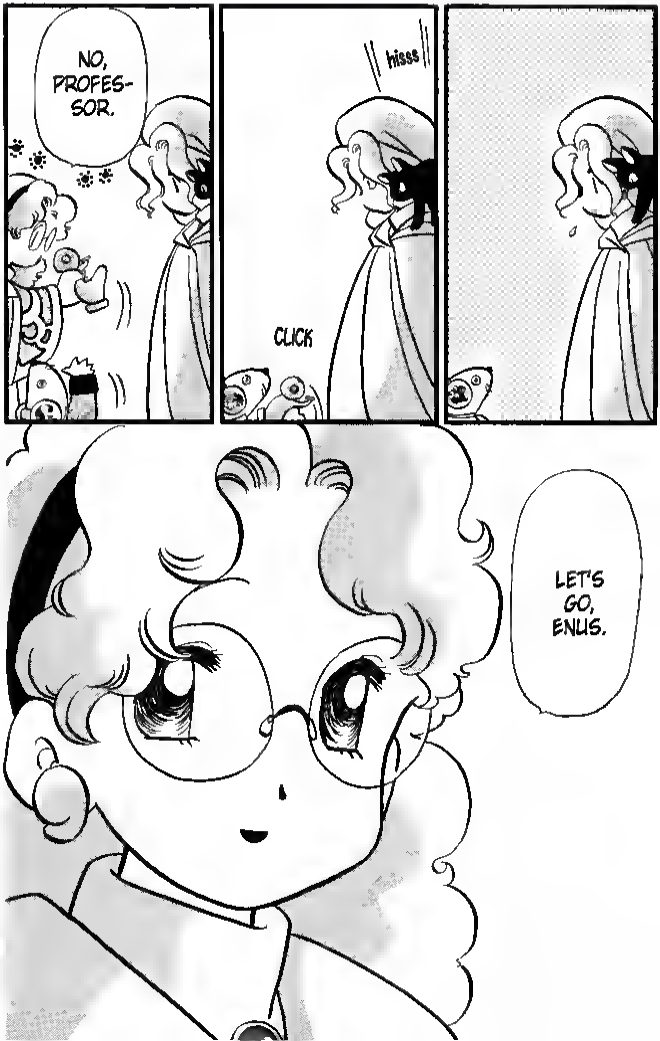
WELL, THE WORLD IS A COMPLICATED PLACE.
THIS HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.
OUR HOME COUNTRY HAS ORDERED US TO DO IT.
AND A BACK-SCRUBBER.
HUH?
.....TWENTY-ONE?
She's cute.
OH. ♡
IEN MAG OBRA. SHE'S 21.
OUR HOME COUNTRY IS ALSO SENDING AN OUROBOROS SPECIALIST--

HOW DO YOU DO?
I'M IEN MAG.
APRIL ENUS?
Ooh. She's 21. Ooh. ♡

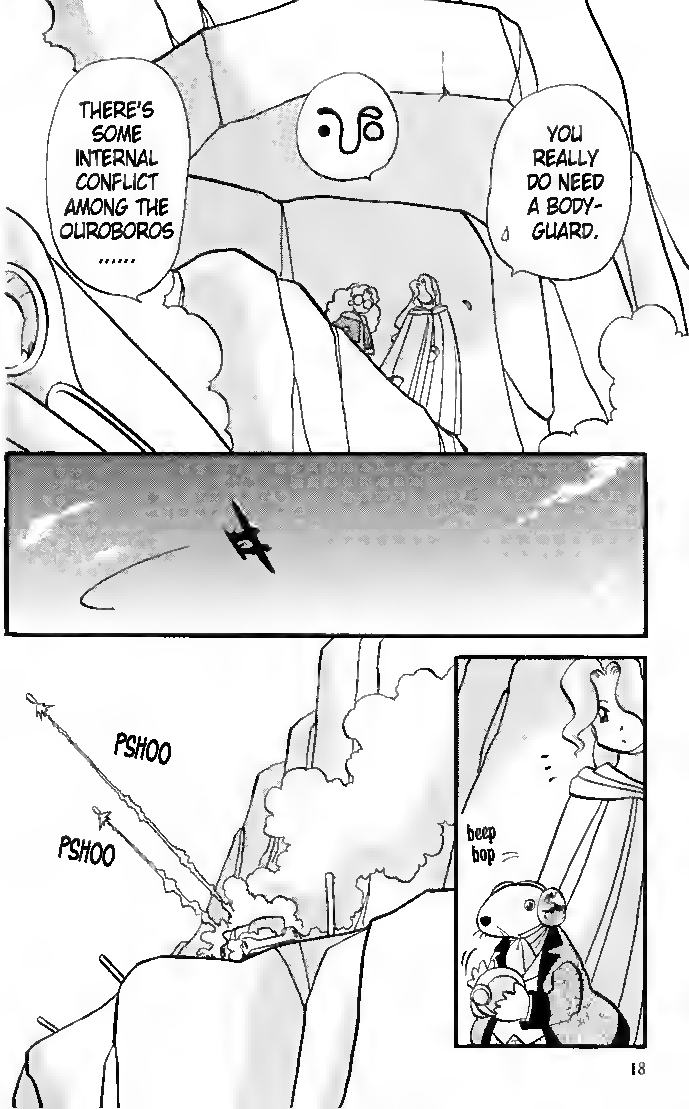
beep
MISS ENUS.
THIS IS PROFESSOR WEE'WA'WEE WEE'WO'WEH.
HOW DO YOU DO? IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, PROFESSOR.
beep
HMM, HMM.
BASI-CALLY...

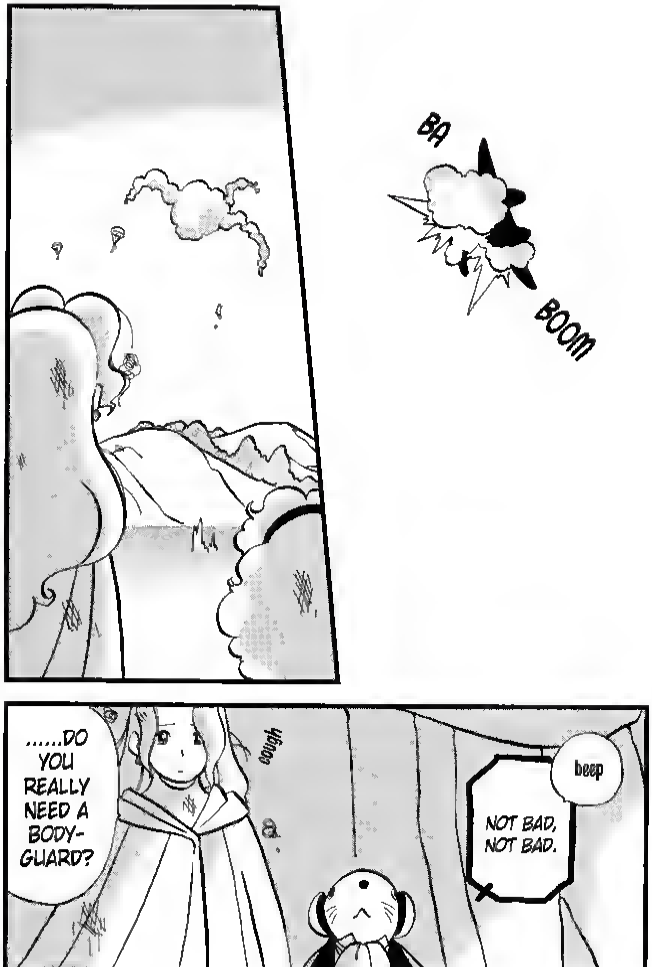
MEOW.
.....
.....
HE JUST MET YOU, AND THEREFORE HAS NOTHING IN PARTICULAR TO SAY, SO HE FIGURED HE SHOULD JUST GIVE YOU A NEUTRAL GREETING.
—
THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS.
WHIP

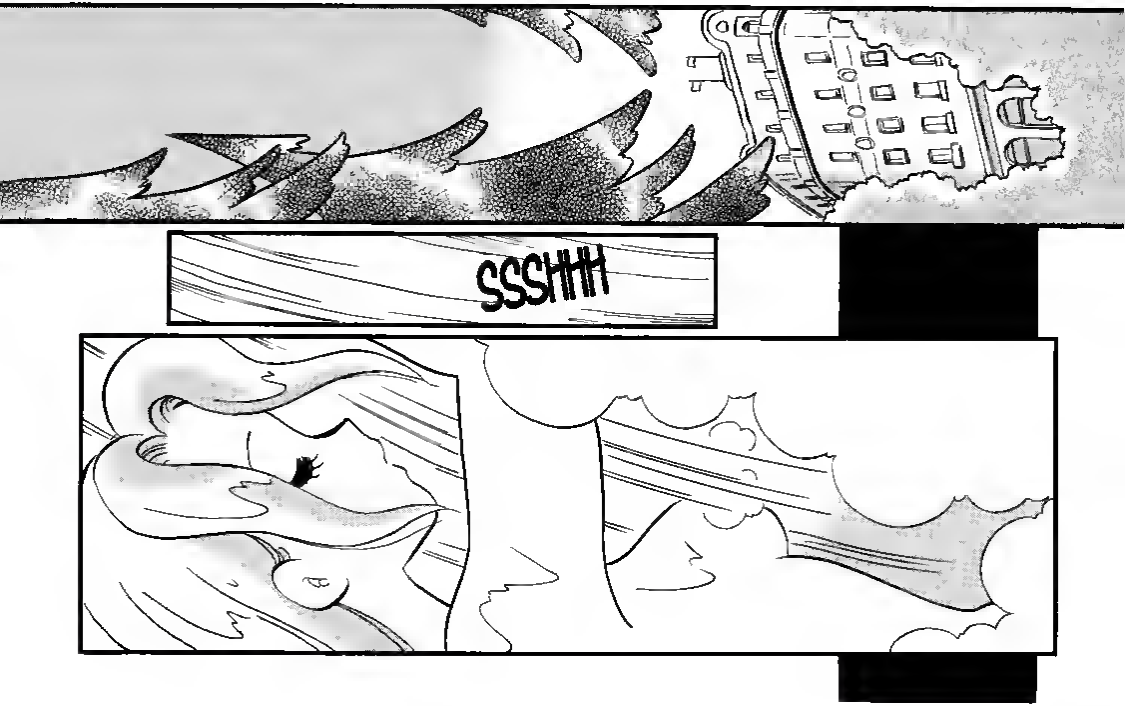

A DANGEROUS, CARNIVOROUS BEAST.
beep
PROFESSOR!
CLICK
Eek!
BAM
BAM
HE'S MY PARTNER.
chatter chatter
What's going on?

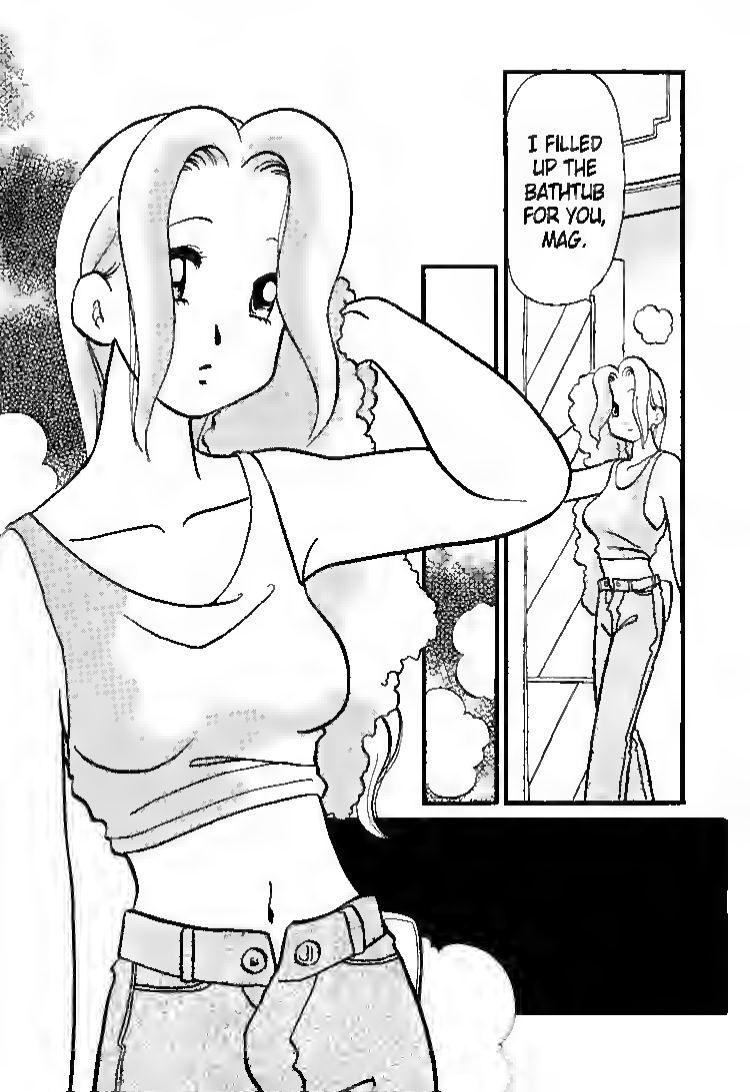

NO, PROFES-SOR.
hisss
CLICK
LET'S GO, ENUS.

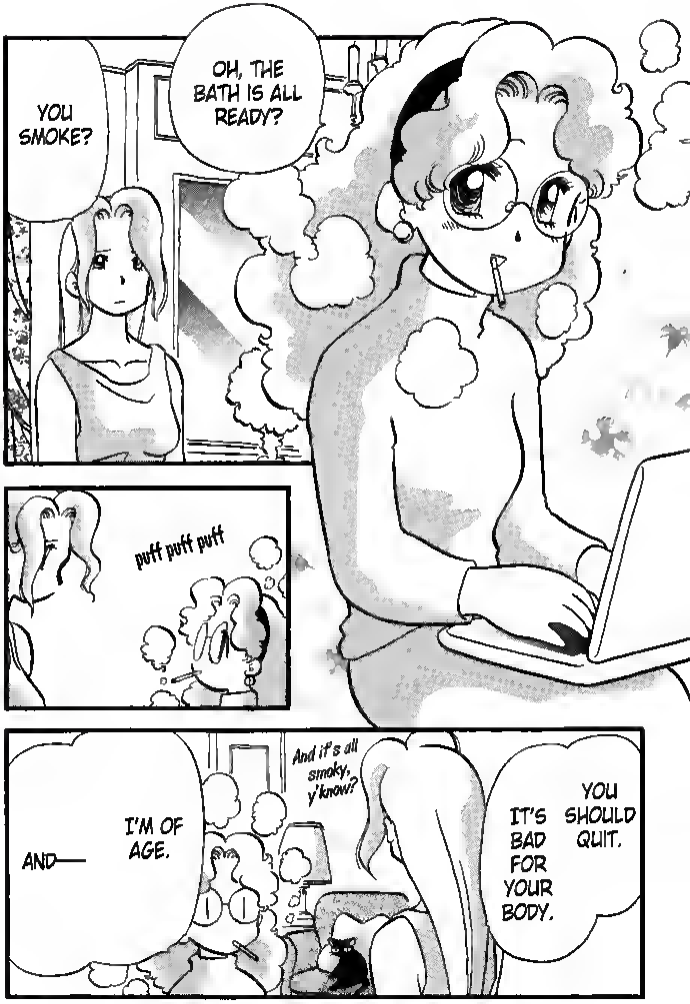
cough
YES.
YOU ALL RIGHT, MAG?


THERE'S SOME INTERNAL CONFLICT AMONG THE OUROBOROS .....
YOU REALLY DO NEED A BODY-GUARD.
PSHOO
PSHOO
beep bop

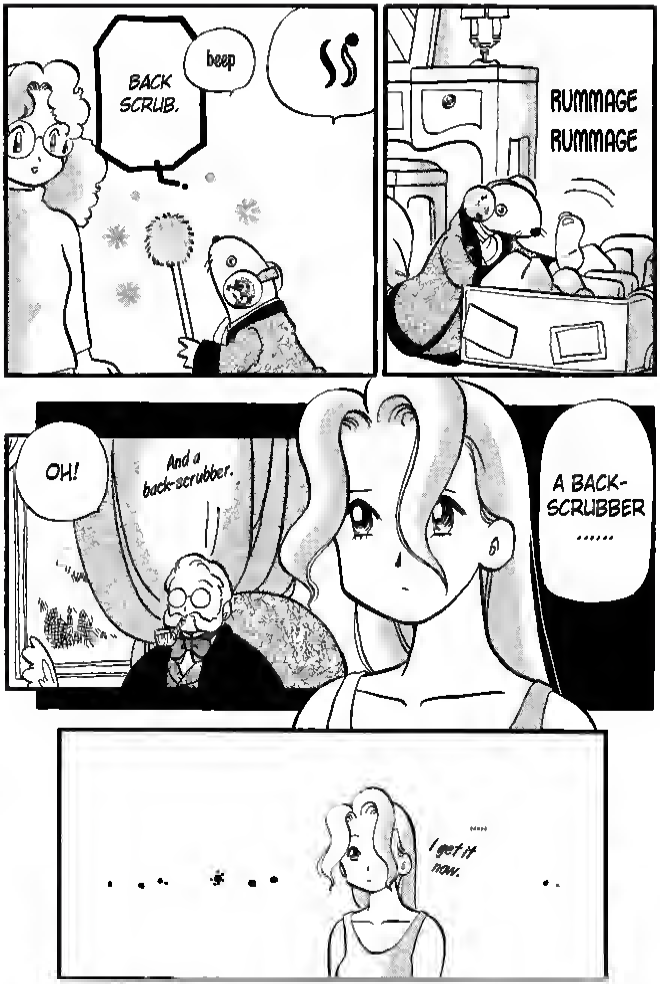

BA
BOOM
?
?
!
.....DO YOU REALLY NEED A BODY-GUARD?
cough
beep
NOT BAD, NOT BAD.

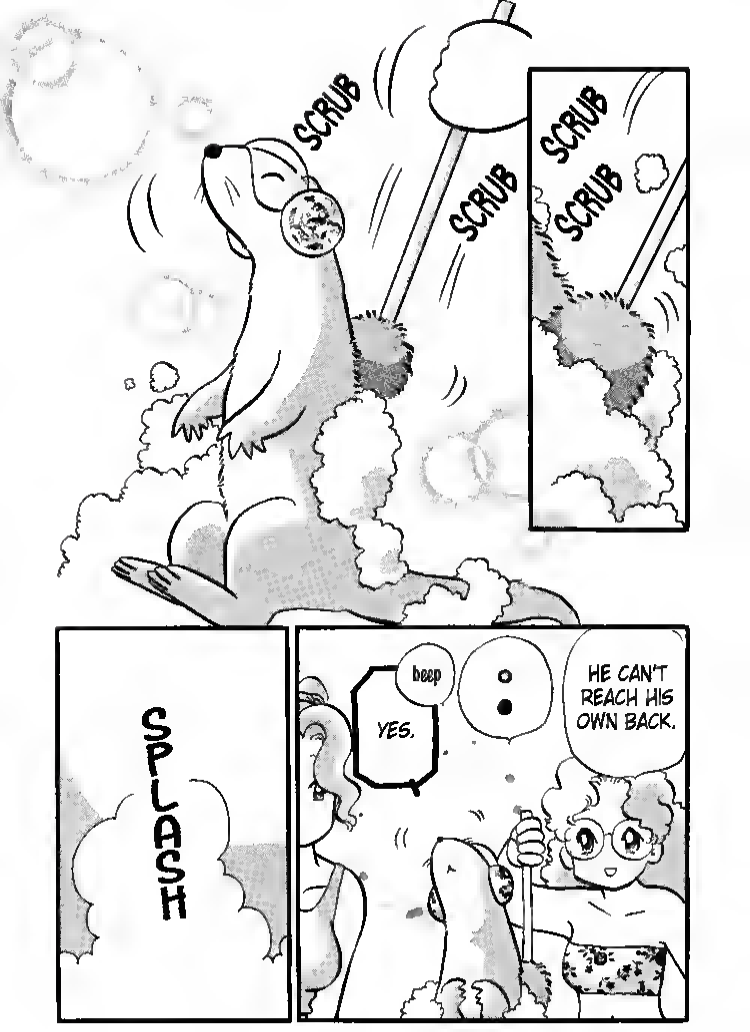

SSSHHH

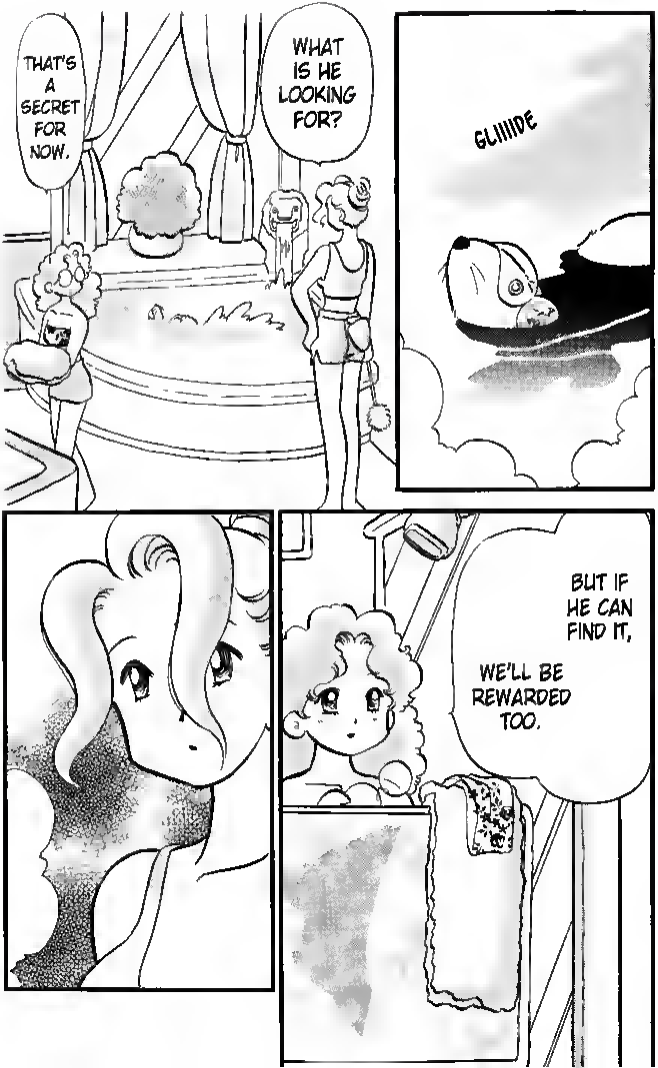

I FILLED UP THE BATHTUB FOR YOU, MAG.


YOU SMOKE?
OH, THE BATH IS ALL READY?
puff puff puff
YOU SHOULD QUIT.
IT'S BAD FOR YOUR BODY.
And it's all smoky, y'know?
I'M OF AGE.
AND——

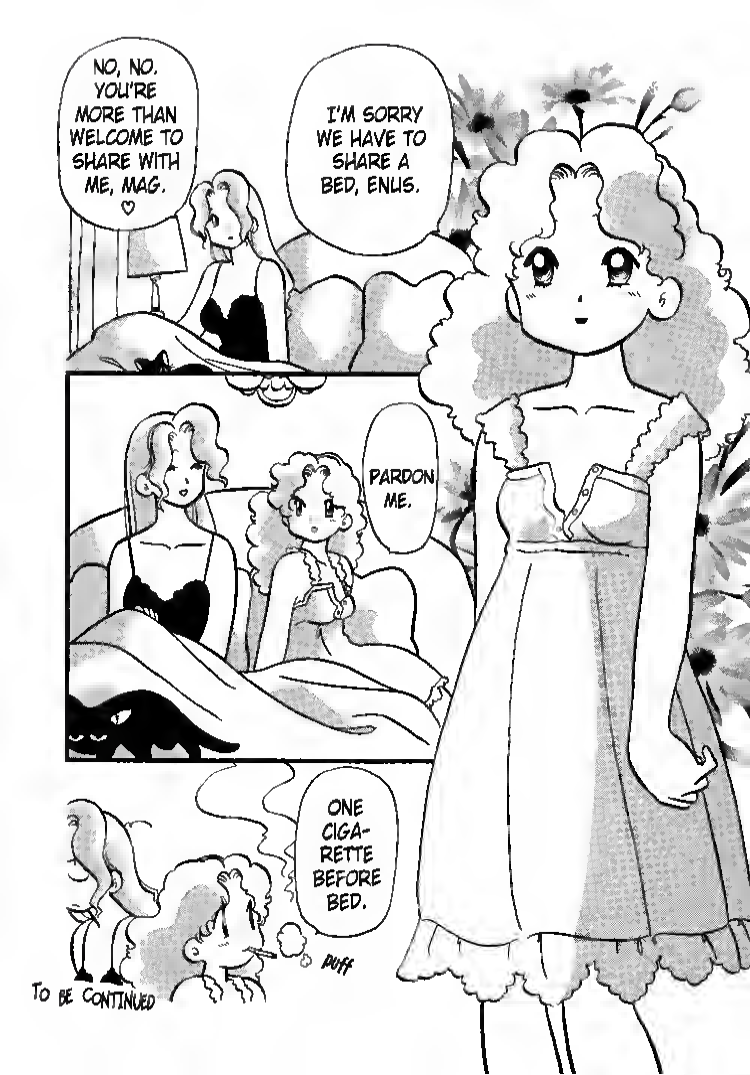
URGH.
puff
puff
puff
puff
puff
THE PROFESSOR SMOKES TOO.
SNIFF
puff
puff
puff
SNIFF
puff
puff
puff
puff
puff
puff
phooo
They're both chain smokers
phooo
puff
puff
PROFES-SOR, ENUS SAYS THE BATH IS READY.


BACK SCRUB.
beep
RUMMAGE RUMMAGE
OH!
And a back-scrubber.
A BACK-SCRUBBER .....
I get it now.


SCRUB
SCRUB
SCRUB
SCRUB
SPLASH
beep
YES.
HE CAN'T REACH HIS OWN BACK.

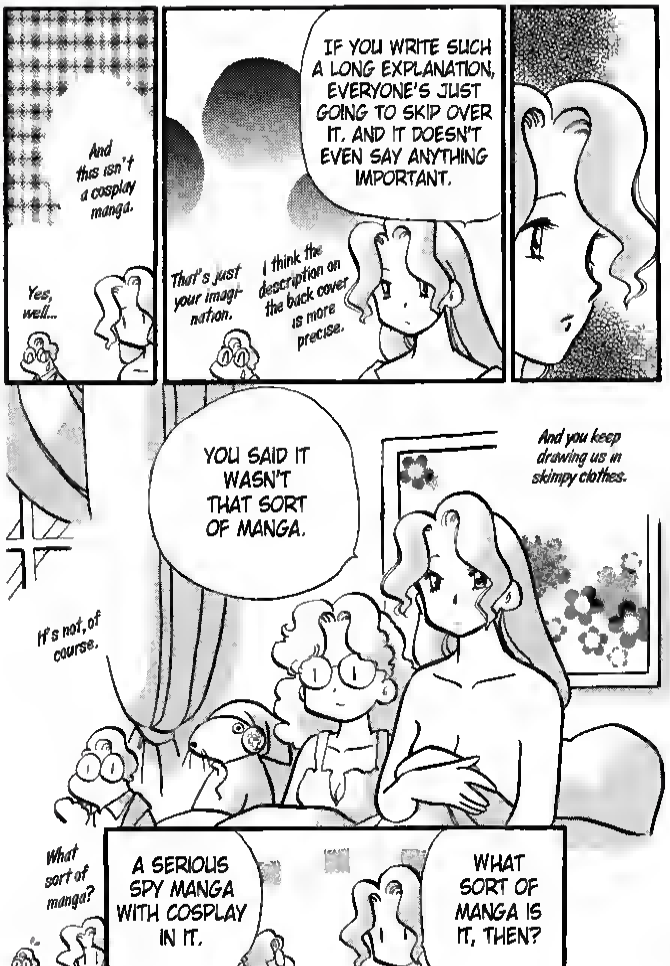

THAT'S A SECRET FOR NOW.
WHAT IS HE LOOKING FOR?
GLIIIIDE
BUT IF HE CAN FIND IT,
WE'LL BE REWARDED TOO.

OKAY, WE'LL BE RIGHT NEXT DOOR, PROFESSOR.
BOIOING
BOIOING
RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
Stuffed animals.
z
Ouroboros are a social species. They find it more calming to sleep in groups.


NO, NO. YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME TO SHARE WITH ME, MAG. ♡
I'M SORRY WE HAVE TO SHARE A BED, ENUS.
PARDON ME.
ONE CIGA-RETTE BEFORE BED.
PUFF
TO BE CONTINUED

THIS MANGA?
THIS IS OUT OF THE BLUE, BUT I'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN ABOUT THIS MANGA...
WELL,
I DON'T REALLY KNOW, BUT THERE MIGHT BE PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO SKIPPED RIGHT TO THE FOURTH VOLUME...
Well, why not?
Volume 4?
Can't they just read the description on the back of the book, then?
Well...

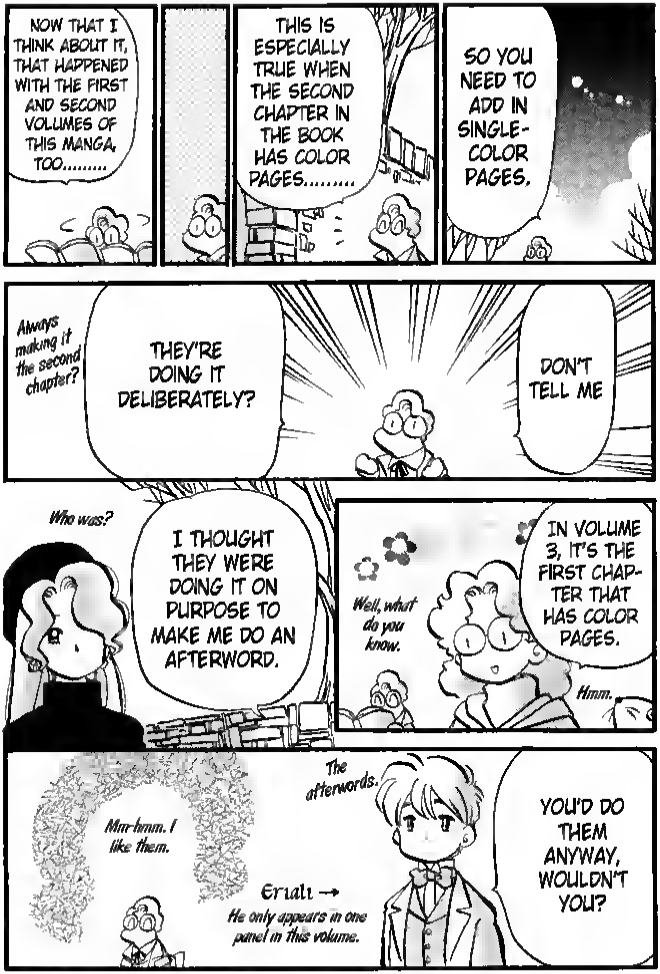
It is the year 2271 A.D., the 23rd century. The major powers are fighting amongst themselves for supremacy. April Enus is an intelligence operative for the Alliance Information Ministry. She has a special power that prevents fatalities. People call her the goddess of good fortune, but actually, her power encourages both her enemies and allies to act recklessly, knowing they won't die, which results in more casualties. So, her gossiping coworkers started calling her Vain (as in "in vain") Enus, Venus. Though Venus is a goddess too. Enus is currently stationed on Lisbon, a neutral planet that's the front line for spying. It's also an old style planet. In many areas, energy-based machines can't be used because of the deposits of natural fuel crystals. As Enus carries out missions in this setting, she ends up dressing up in a lot of different costumes and having conflicts with a variety of spies from other countries, humans, lizards, otters, squid, birds, and so on. There was a time when I wondered, "Could this be a cosplay manga?" But she hasn't been cosplaying much lately. I'm sorry.


And this isn't a cosplay manga.
Yes, well...
IF YOU WRITE SUCH A LONG EXPLANATION, EVERYONE'S JUST GOING TO SKIP OVER IT. AND IT DOESN'T EVEN SAY ANYTHING IMPORTANT.
That's just your imagination.
I think the description on the back cover is more precise.
YOU SAID IT WASN'T THAT SORT OF MANGA.
And you keep drawing us in skimpy clothes.
It's not, of course.
What sort of manga?
A SERIOUS SPY MANGA WITH COSPLAY IN IT.
WHAT SORT OF MANGA IS IT, THEN?

The Making of "Mission 13: The Rodents of Lisbon"

December 2001-July 2002 issues of *Comic Flapper*

I DON'T REALLY CARE, BUT.....
IT JUST HIT ME--ISN'T THIS INTERMISSION AWFULLY LONG?
Compared to usual.
MM-HMM. IT'S FOR PRINTING REASONS.
THERE ARE COLOR PAGES RIGHT AFTER THIS INTERMISSION. WHEN YOU PRINT A BOOK, THERE ARE SPECIFIC PLACES THE COLOR PAGES CAN GO.
Teri Mag Otsu (21)
Little, has glasses.


NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THAT HAPPENED WITH THE FIRST AND SECOND VOLUMES OF THIS MANGA, TOO.....
THIS IS ESPECIALLY TRUE WHEN THE SECOND CHAPTER IN THE BOOK HAS COLOR PAGES.....
SO YOU NEED TO ADD IN SINGLE-COLOR PAGES.
Always making it the second chapter?
THEY'RE DOING IT DELIBERATELY?
DON'T TELL ME
Who was?
I THOUGHT THEY WERE DOING IT ON PURPOSE TO MAKE ME DO AN AFTERWORD.
Well, what do you know.
IN VOLUME 3, IT'S THE FIRST CHAPTER THAT HAS COLOR PAGES.
Hmm.
Mm-hmm. I like them.
The afterwords.
Erial1 →
He only appears in one panel in this volume.
YOU'D DO THEM ANYWAY, WOULDN'T YOU?

Mag's Curves
Well, you see... In the reader's corner of the issue of *Comic Flapper* this next title page appeared in. My editor wrote something like, "Please let Mag's curves overwhelm you." But in that issue, the title was covering up her body...
Transistor Venus

Transistor Venus

Chapter 25

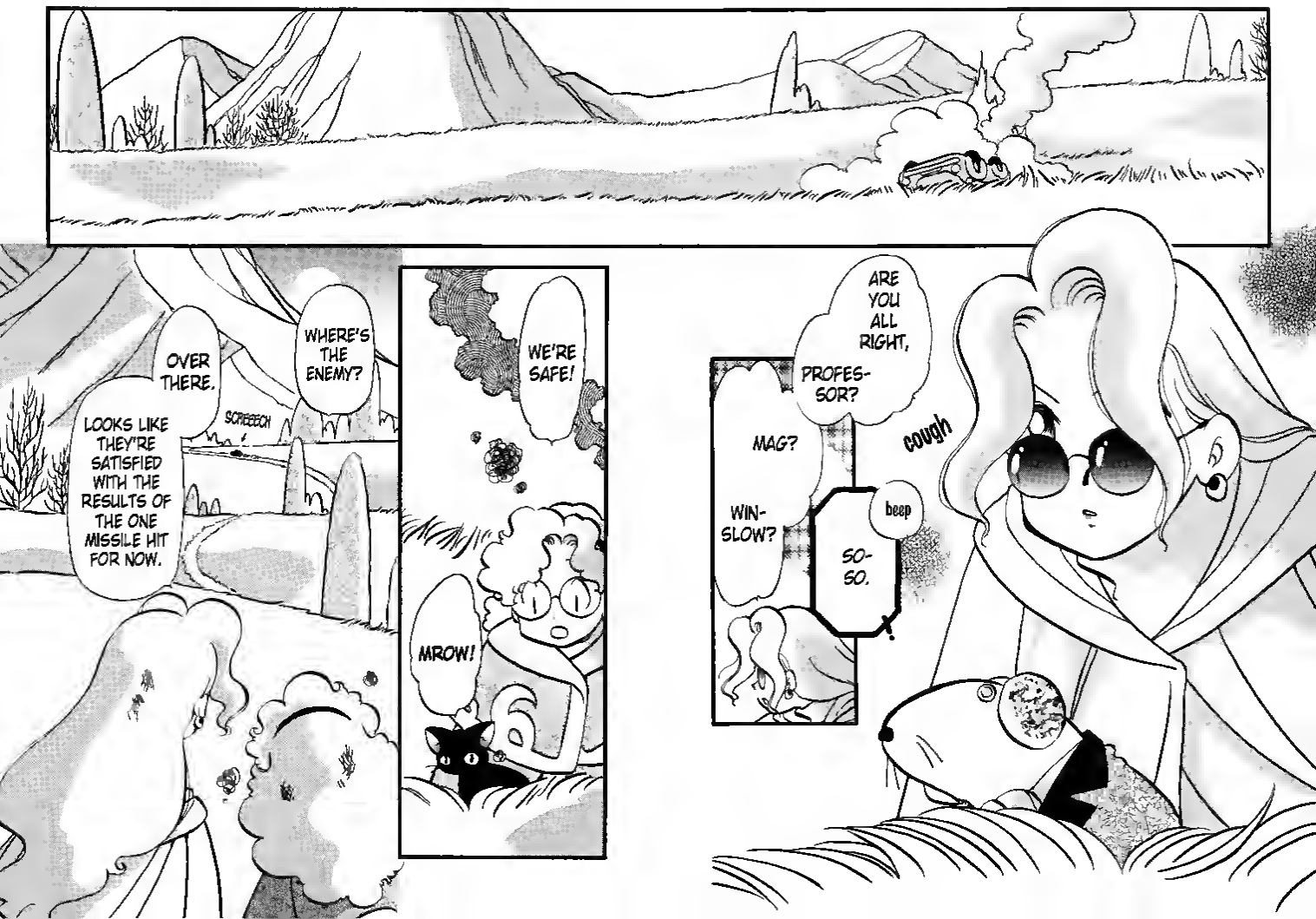
Scanned by: Sailor Avalon
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Nukumori
QC'd by: The Lory Kat_chan, Sailor Avalon and Tiny Snowfairy

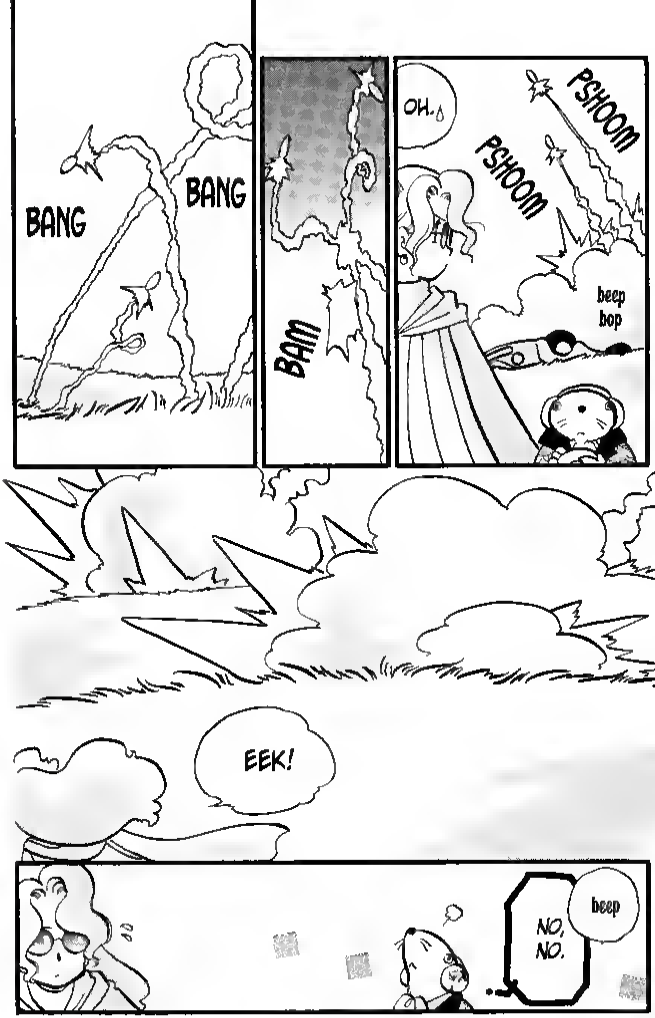
A Lilylicious Project
http://lilylicious.net
#lilylicious@irc.rizon.net

April Enus has a special power that prevents fatalities.
It is the year 2270. The major powers are fighting amongst themselves for supremacy.
But anyway .....
Her alias is the name of a goddess. She is a lady spy for the Alliance.....

Mission 13. The Rodents of Lisbon II

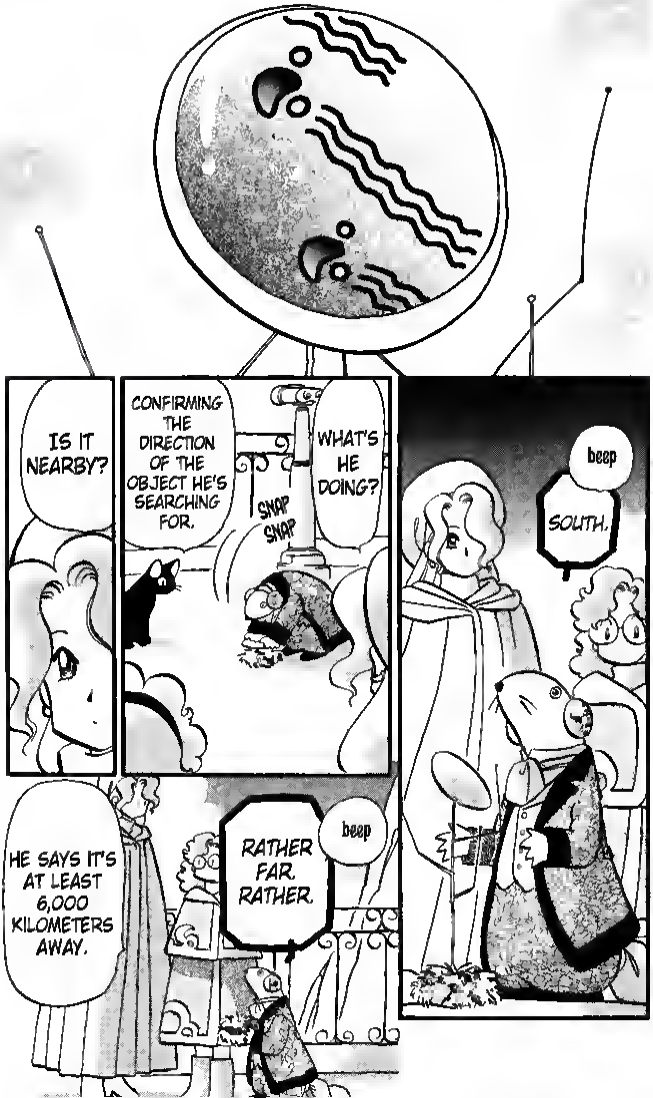
BOOM
CRASH!

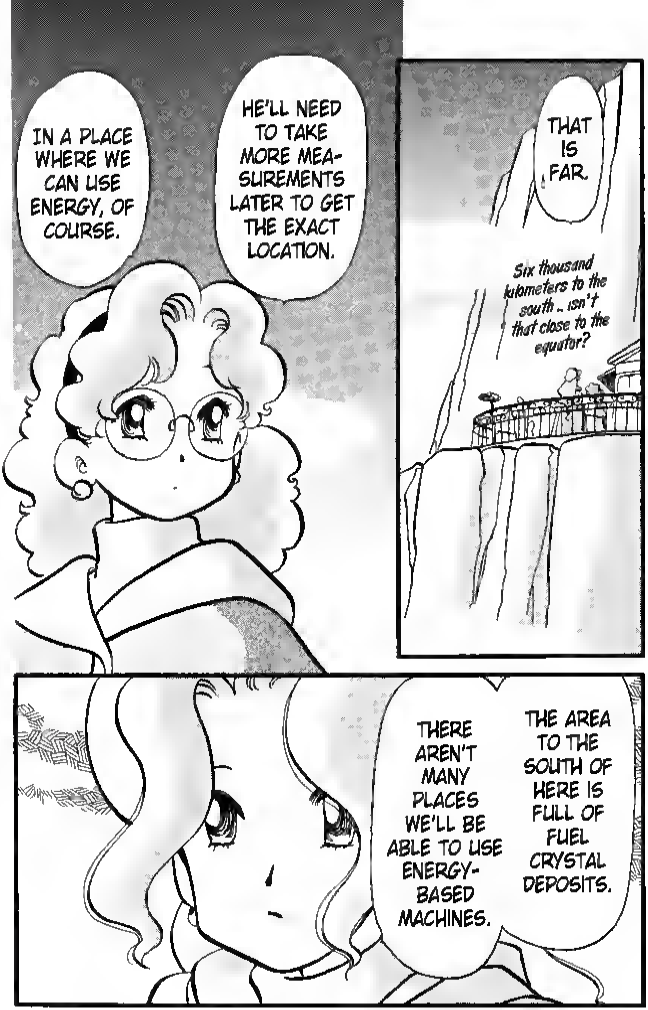

OVER THERE.
WHERE'S THE ENEMY?
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SATISFIED WITH THE RESULTS OF THE ONE MISSILE HIT FOR NOW.
SCREECH
WE'RE SAFE!
MROW!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PROFES-SOR?
MAG?
WIN-SLOW?
SO-SO.
beep
cough


BANG
BANG
BAM
OH.
PSHOOM
PSHOOM
beep
bop
EEK!
NO,
NO.
beep

IT WOULDN'T BE FUNNY IF WE WERE ATTACKED IN A PLACE LIKE THIS. ♡
beep
WELL, WELL. CAPITAL, CAPITAL.
WHAAAT?

HE SAYS WE SHOULDN'T WORRY,
SINCE WE HAVE A GODDESS WITH US.
YOUR POWER REALLY IS AMAZING-- THE POWER OF A GODDESS.
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
?
NO.


IS IT NEARBY?
CONFIRMING THE DIRECTION OF THE OBJECT HE'S SEARCHING FOR.
SNAP SNAP
WHAT'S HE DOING?
beep
SOUTH.
HE SAYS IT'S AT LEAST 6,000 KILOMETERS AWAY.
RATHER FAR. RATHER.
beep

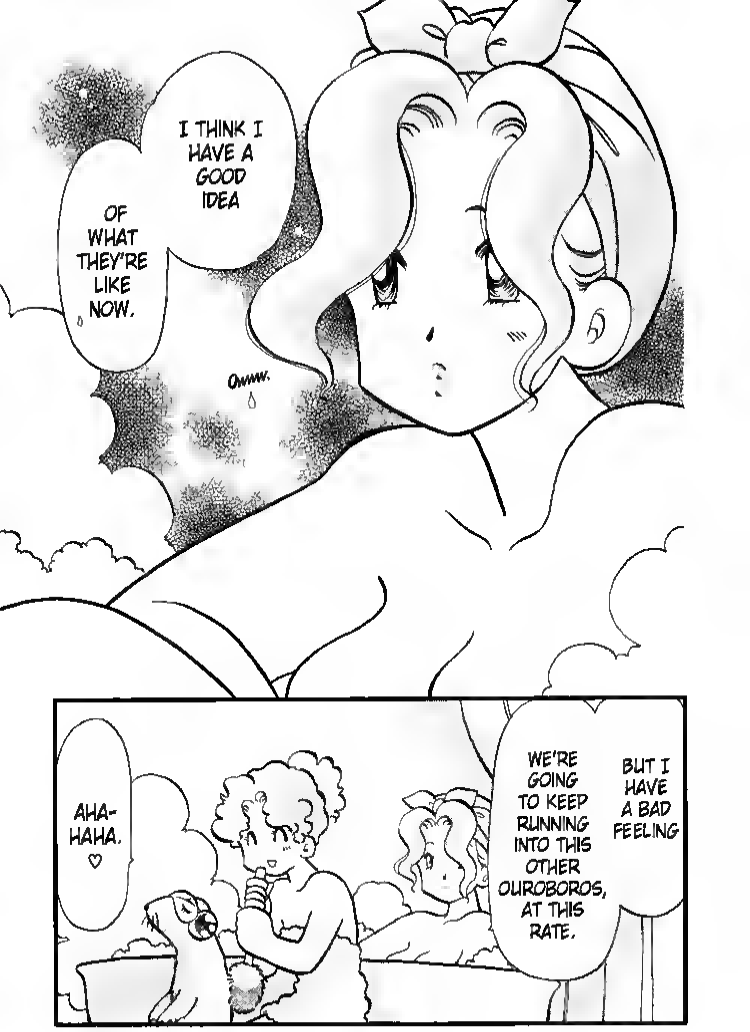

HE'LL NEED TO TAKE MORE MEASUREMENTS LATER TO GET THE EXACT LOCATION.
IN A PLACE WHERE WE CAN USE ENERGY, OF COURSE.
THAT IS FAR.
Six thousand kilometers to the south... isn't that close to the equator?
THERE AREN'T MANY PLACES WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE ENERGY-BASED MACHINES.
THE AREA TO THE SOUTH OF HERE IS FULL OF FUEL CRYSTAL DEPOSITS.

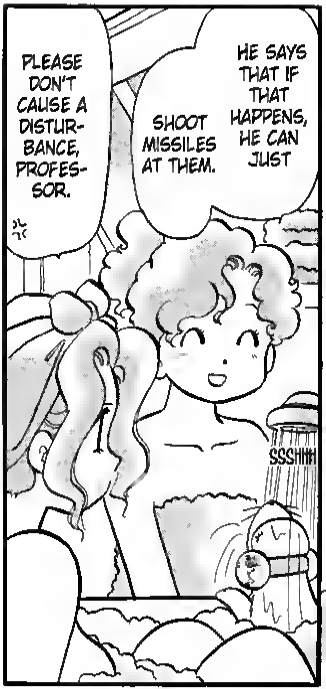
WELL, IT MIGHT BE A BIT OF A PROBLEM.
YOU'LL PROBABLY END UP GOING ALL OVER.
ESPE-CIALLY THE FURRED GENTLE-MAN.
MEOW?
NOT YOU, WINSLOW.
IS THERE SOMETHING GOING ON AT THAT HOTEL UP THERE?
I BROUGHT ANOTHER SUCH GENTLEMAN THERE THIS MORNING.

OH,
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.
KA-CLICK
gasp
PROFES-SOR?
WHOA!
PSHOO PSHOO

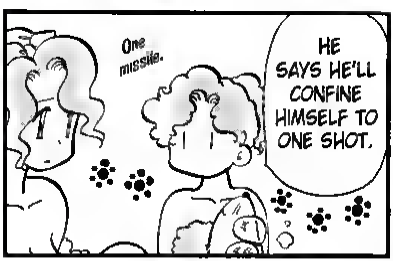
DO A U-TURN.
YIKES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
KA BOOM
JUST DO IT. HURRY!
I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.
SCREEECH
WHOA!
SCREEECH
BABOOM
BOOM

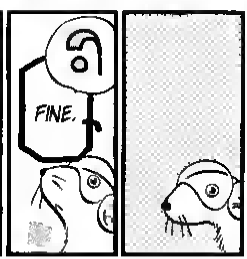
NO, YOU SEE,
THERE'S INTERNAL CONFLICT AMONG THE OUROBOROS...

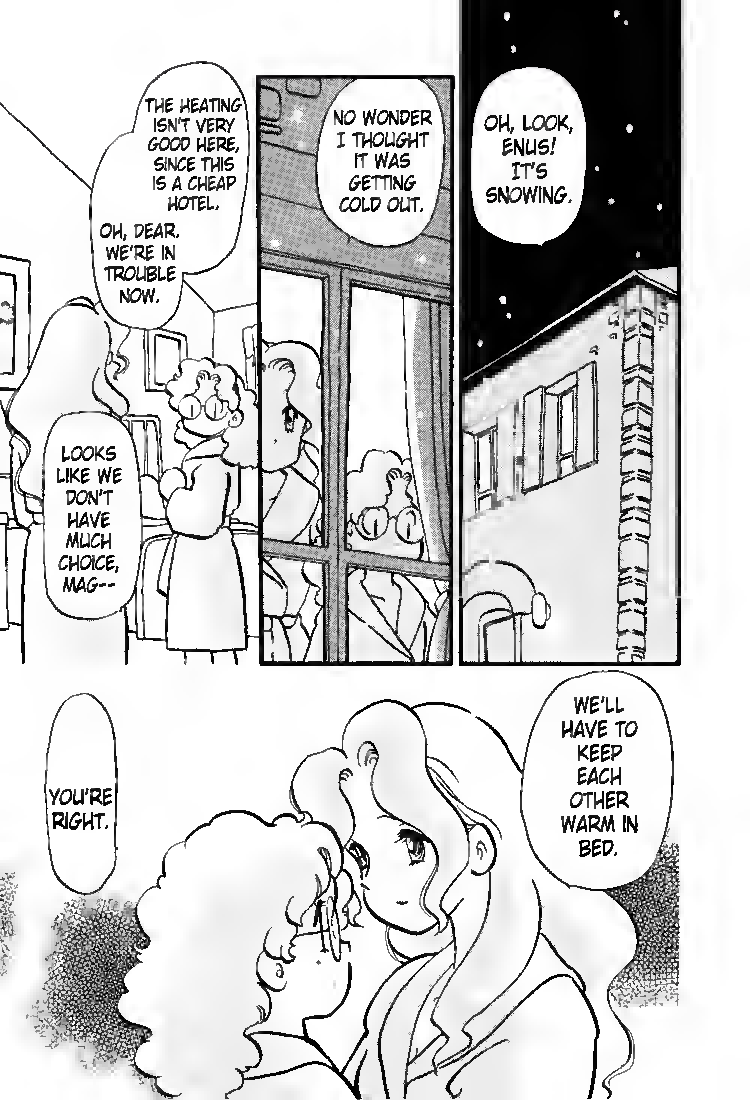

I THINK I HAVE A GOOD IDEA
OF WHAT THEY'RE LIKE NOW.
Ommm.
BUT I HAVE A BAD FEELING
WE'RE GOING TO KEEP RUNNING INTO THIS OTHER OUROBOROS, AT THIS RATE.
AHA-HAHA. ♡


PLEASE DON'T CAUSE A DISTURBANCE, PROFESSOR.
SHOOT MISSILES AT THEM.
HE SAYS THAT IF THAT HAPPENS, HE CAN JUST
SSSHHH

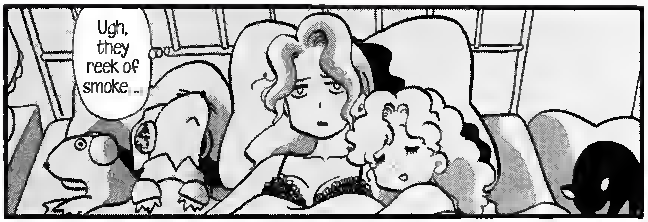
beep
FINE, FINE.

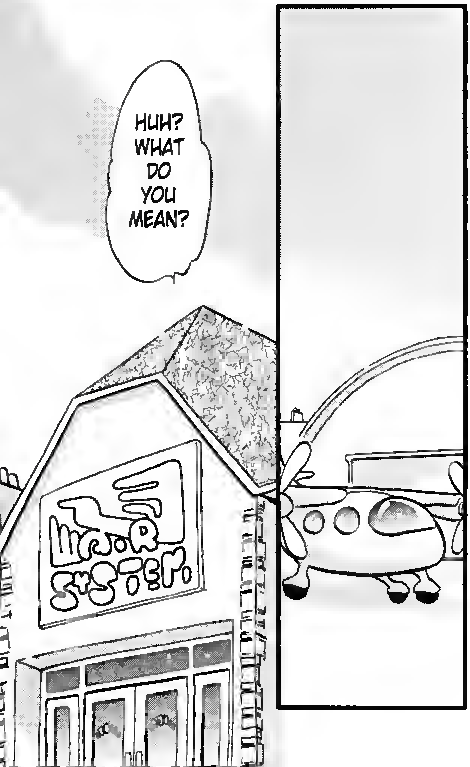

One missile.
HE SAYS HE'LL CONFINE HIMSELF TO ONE SHOT.

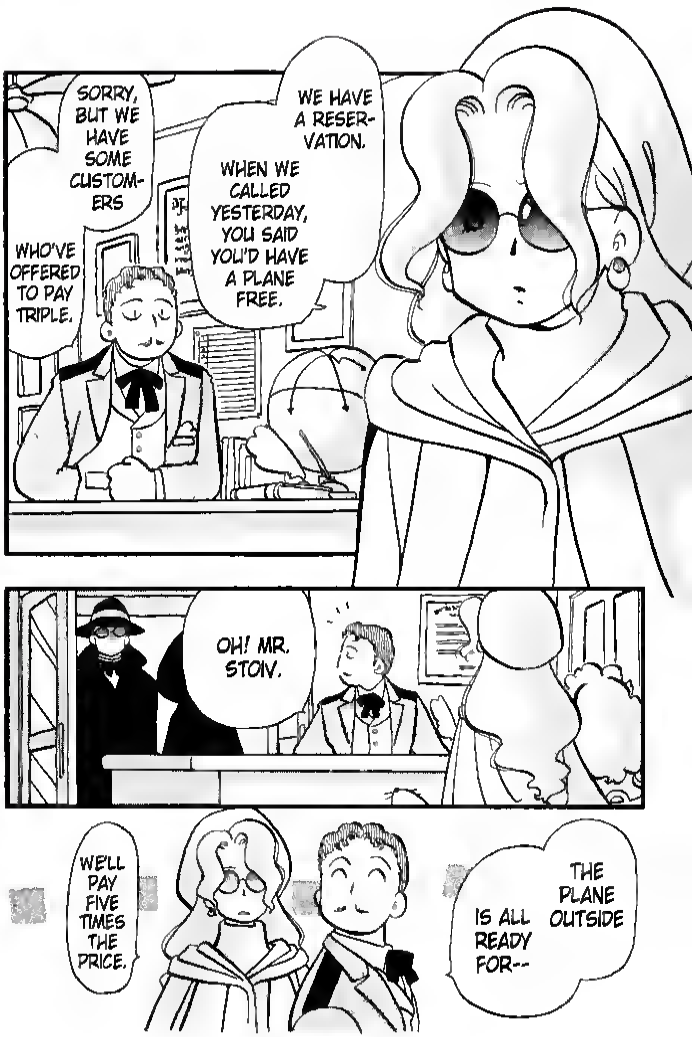

FINE.


OH, LOOK, ENUS! IT'S SNOWING.
NO WONDER I THOUGHT IT WAS GETTING COLD OUT.
THE HEATING ISN'T VERY GOOD HERE, SINCE THIS IS A CHEAP HOTEL.
OH, DEAR. WE'RE IN TROUBLE NOW.
LOOKS LIKE WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE, MAG--
WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP EACH OTHER WARM IN BED.
YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M COLD TOO.
beep
OUROBOROS HAVE AN AVERAGE BODY TEMPERATURE OF 38.5 DEGREES. THEY'RE WARM
to sleep with. ♡
A cigarette before bed, naturally.


Ugh, they reek of smoke...


HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


SORRY, BUT WE HAVE SOME CUSTOM-ERS
WHO'VE OFFERED TO PAY TRIPLE.
WE HAVE A RESER-VATION.
WHEN WE CALLED YESTERDAY, YOU SAID YOU'D HAVE A PLANE FREE.
OH! MR. STOIV.
WE'LL PAY FIVE TIMES THE PRICE.
THE PLANE OUTSIDE IS ALL READY FOR--

WHAT?
I'M SORRY, MR. STOIV. IT TURNS OUT THE PLANE HAS ALREADY BEEN RESERVED.
I'M SORRY, BUT WOULD YOU MIND NOT COMING IN AFTER THE FACT AND STEALING THINGS AWAY FROM US?
I COULD ASK THE SAME OF YOU.

PRO-FESSOR.
?
PRO-FES-SOR.
KA-CLICK
KA-CLICK
KABOOM
MAG! GET TO THE PLANE!

BOOM
BOOM
PROFESSOR.
Please give it a rest.
cough cough
OH!
DON'T HIT THE PLANE!
MAG?
PROFES-SOR?

cough
cough
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MAG?
HUH?
BZZZZZ
beep
WHO?
cough
beep
WHO?
Huh?
.. TO BE CONTINUED

Transistor Venus

Chapter 26

Scanned by: Sailor Avalon
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Nukumori
QC'd by: The Lory Kat_chan, Sailor Avalon
and Tiny Snowfairy

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http://lilicious.net
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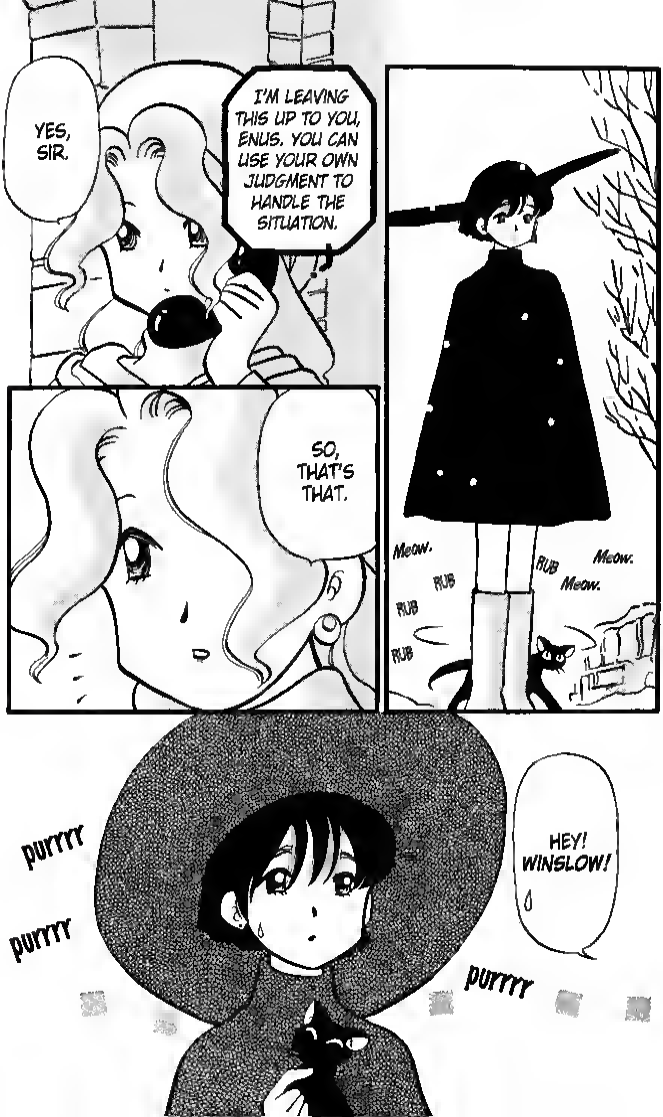
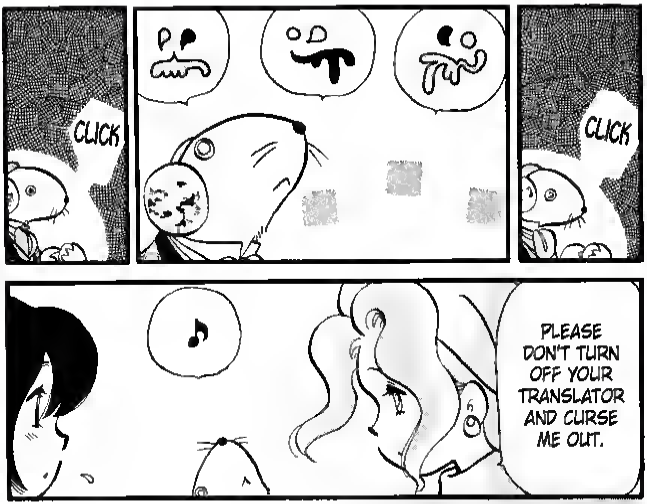
SIR. PROBABLY WITH OUR ADVER-SARIES.
SO, WHERE IS MAG?
WELL, THAT ISN'T UNCOMMON IN OUR LINE OF WORK, I'M SURE.

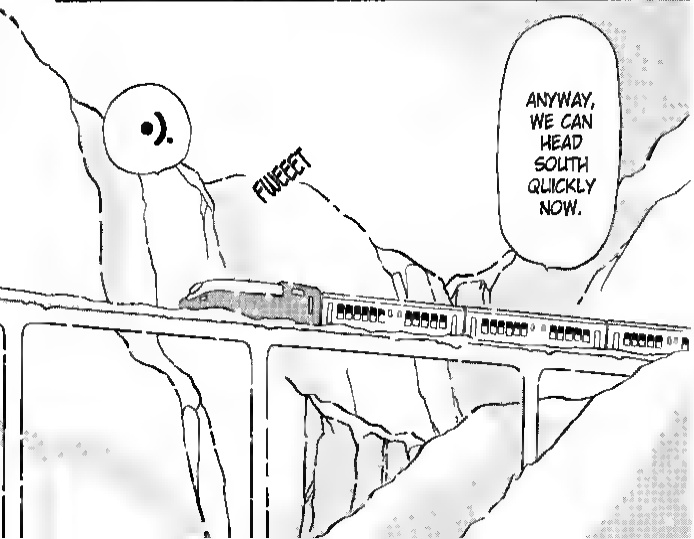
THIS APPEARS TO BE THEIR OUROBOROS SPECIALIST.
WELL, THIS MIGHT WORK OUT WELL.
I'M SURE THEY'LL BE DOING THE SAME.
GET HER TO COOPERATE WITH US, ENUS.
MEOW.


YES, SIR.
I'M LEAVING THIS UP TO YOU, ENUS. YOU CAN USE YOUR OWN JUDGMENT TO HANDLE THE SITUATION.
SO, THAT'S THAT.
Meow.
RUB
RUB
RUB
RUB
Meow.
Meow.
HEY! WINSLOW!
purrrr
purrrr
purrrr

I'M SLEVOGT TESS.
THANK YOU. I ACCEPT--I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU.
I'M ENUS. APRIL ENUS.
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE AFTER THE SAME THING, SO I'M SURE WE'LL RUN INTO YOUR COMPANIONS SOONER OR LATER.
IF YOU COULD WORK WITH US UNTIL THEN, THAT WOULD BE A BIG HELP.
FWEEET
Mission 13, The Rodents of Lisbon III

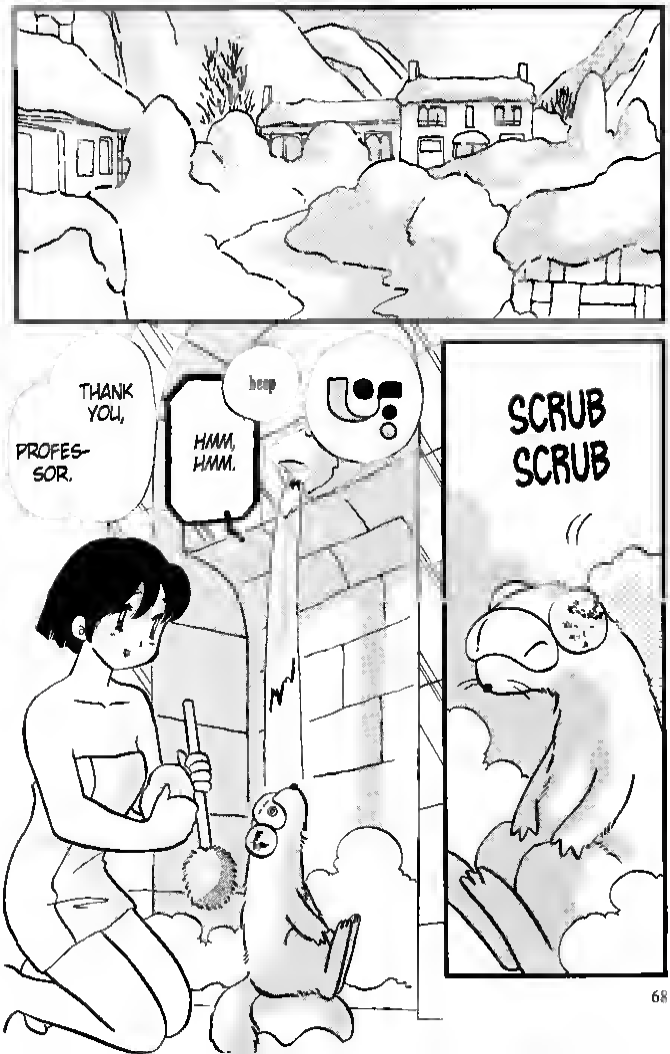
What did he say?
I LOOK FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU, PROFESSOR.
beep
MM-HMM. FINE.
I'M SORRY.
UM, BASICALLY,
THAT HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW CAPABLE I AM,
BUT THAT I SHOULD DO MY JOB WELL IF I WANT A POSITIVE ASSESSMENT FROM HIM.
—THAT WAS THE NUANCE.
BUT ANYWAY, PROFESSOR,
YOU CAN'T USE MISSILES ANYMORE.
MAG IS WITH THEM NOW.

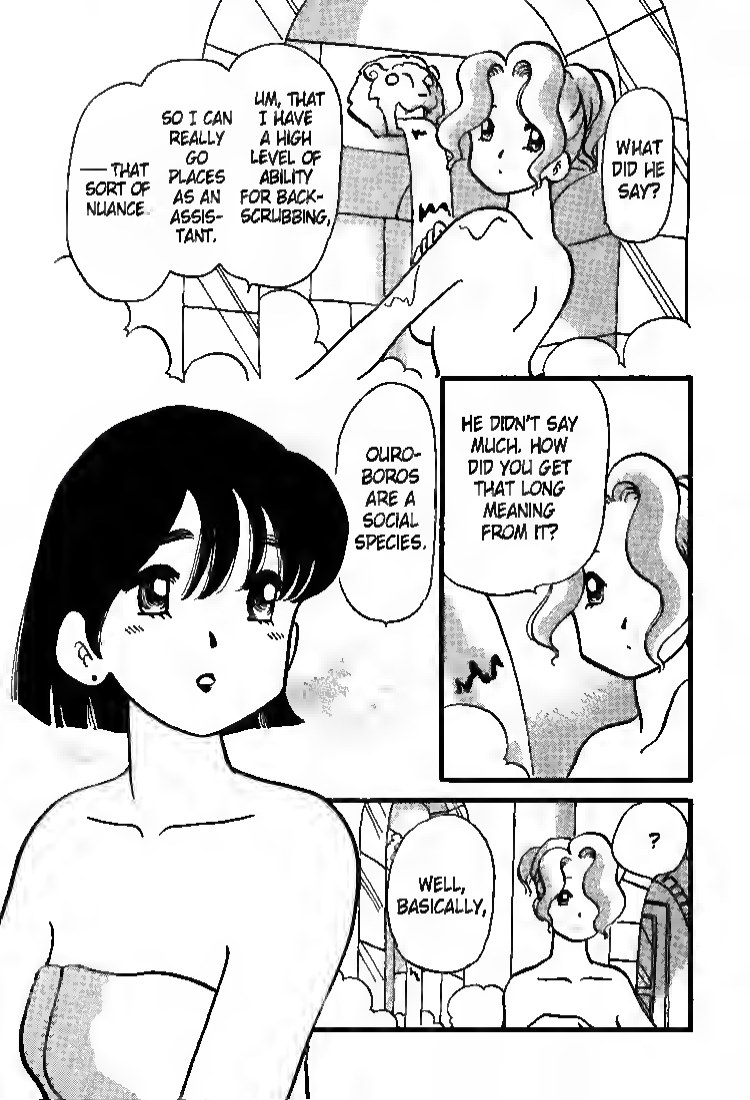

CLICK
CLICK
PLEASE DON'T TURN OFF YOUR TRANSLATOR AND CURSE ME OUT.


ANYWAY, WE CAN HEAD SOUTH QUICKLY NOW.
FWEEET

—
HEY.
THIS TRAIN WILL BE TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED DUE TO SNOW.
!
SERVICE WILL RESUME WHEN THE SNOW STOPS.
HOW CAN WE CONTINUE ON?

STREAM STREAM
Hot springs, hot springs!
Yay, yay!
YES, A NUMBER OF PLACES.
THERE ARE HOT SPRINGS HERE.
IS THERE LODGING NEARBY?
OH, HOT SPRINGS.
beep
BACK SCRUB.

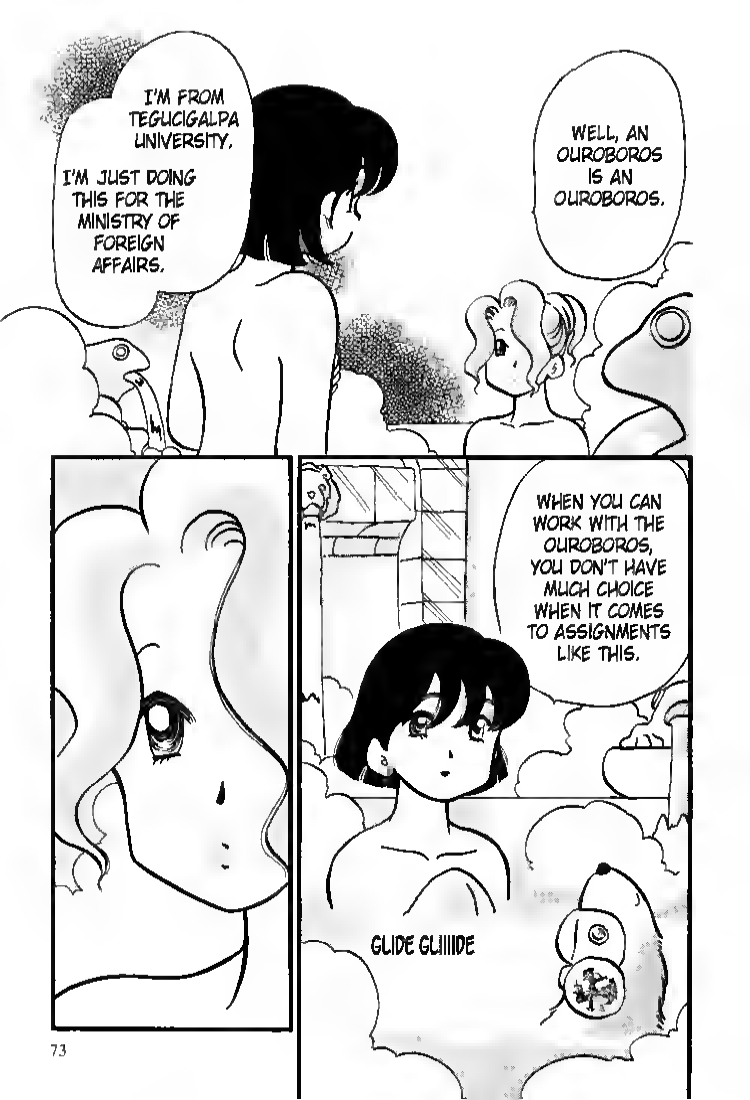

THANK YOU, PROFES-SOR.
HMM, HMM.
hoop
SCRUB SCRUB


WHAT DID HE SAY?
UM, THAT I HAVE A HIGH LEVEL OF ABILITY FOR BACK-SCRUBBING,
SO I CAN REALLY GO PLACES AS AN ASSIS-TANT.
—— THAT SORT OF NUANCE
HE DIDN'T SAY MUCH. HOW DID YOU GET THAT LONG MEANING FROM IT?
OURO-BOROS ARE A SOCIAL SPECIES.
?
WELL, BASICALLY,

THEIR SHORT, SIMPLE SENTENCES HAVE COMPLEX NUANCES.
THEY'RE A COMMUNAL SOCIETY,
SO CONVERSATIONS OF WORDS LIKE "OH" AND "UH-HUH" ARE THE BASIS OF THEIR COMMUNICATION.
...NOT EXACTLY .....
SO IT'S LIKE A SECRET CODE?
beep
HOW'S THIS, PROFESSOR?
SCRUB SCRUB
—
BUT...
CHAK

.....HUUUH? HE SAYS YOU'RE A FAILURE AS AN ASSIS-TANT.
NO, NO.
SPLASH SPLASH SPLASH

sigh
LARGE BATHS SURE ARE NICE.
THIS WOULD BE EVEN BETTER IF I WASN'T HERE ON BUSINESS.
IT WOULD?
HOW ABOUT YOU... TESS?
THIS IS EXTRA WORK FOR YOU, ISN'T IT--
LOOKING AFTER OUR PROFESSOR?


I'M FROM TEGUCIGALPA UNIVERSITY.
I'M JUST DOING THIS FOR THE MINISTRY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.
WELL, AN OUROBOROS IS AN OUROBOROS.
WHEN YOU CAN WORK WITH THE OUROBOROS, YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE WHEN IT COMES TO ASSIGNMENTS LIKE THIS.
GLIDE GLIIIIDE

ANIMALS HAVE ALWAYS LIKED ME.....
WINSLOW LIKES YOU.
MEOW.
purr purr
Yes, yes.
Pet me. Care for me. Pamper me. Let me sit in your lap.
Actually, the animals have the superior position there.

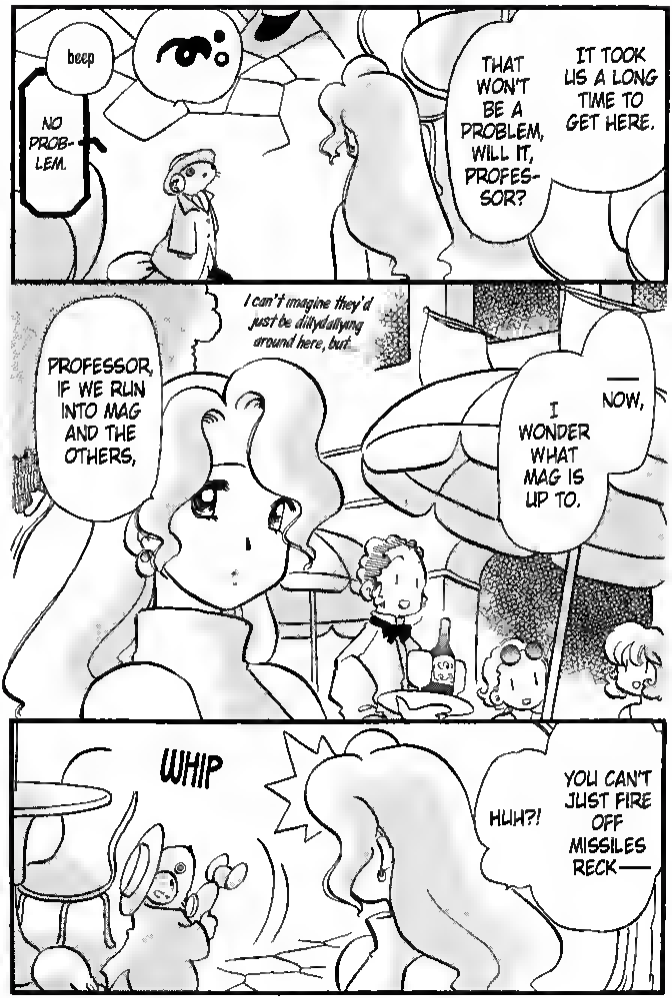
?
WHAT IS IT?
YOUR FIGURE...
I WAS JUST THINKING..... THAT IT MIGHT BE NICE TO JUMP YOU.
I'M NOT SO SURE .....

.....
ALL RIGHT. JUST A LITTLE ONE.....
HOW ABOUT JUST A LITTLE KISS?
TUG
OH!
SHHF
KISS KISS KISS
SMOOOCH
Mrowwwww.

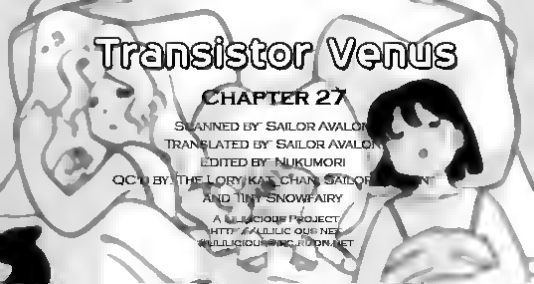
SHHF
OH!
HUH? BECAUSE THE PROFESSOR IS.
—HEY, WHY ARE YOU SMOKING A CIGARETTE?
YOU'RE GOING TO GET LUNG CANCER SOMEDAY. AND THEN WHEN THEY CAN'T FULLY REGENERATE YOUR LUNGS, YOU'LL DIE.

HE SAYS NOT TO WORRY SINCE WE HAVE A GODDESS WITH US.....
HUH
.....?
beep
WELL, WELL. CAPITAL, CAPITAL.
—I WONDER WHAT THAT COULD MEAN.
.....
HMM.

WARM PLACES SURE ARE GREAT.
YES.


beep
NO PROB-LEM.
IT TOOK US A LONG TIME TO GET HERE.
THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM, WILL IT, PROFES-SOR?
I can't imagine they'd just be dillydallying around here, but...
PROFESSOR, IF WE RUN INTO MAG AND THE OTHERS,
NOW, I WONDER WHAT MAG IS UP TO.
WHIP
HUH?!
YOU CAN'T JUST FIRE OFF MISSILES RECK——

TO BE CONTINUED


Transistor Venus
CHAPTER 27
SCANNED BY: SAILOR AVALON
TRANSLATED BY: SAILOR AVALON
EDITED BY: NUKUMORI
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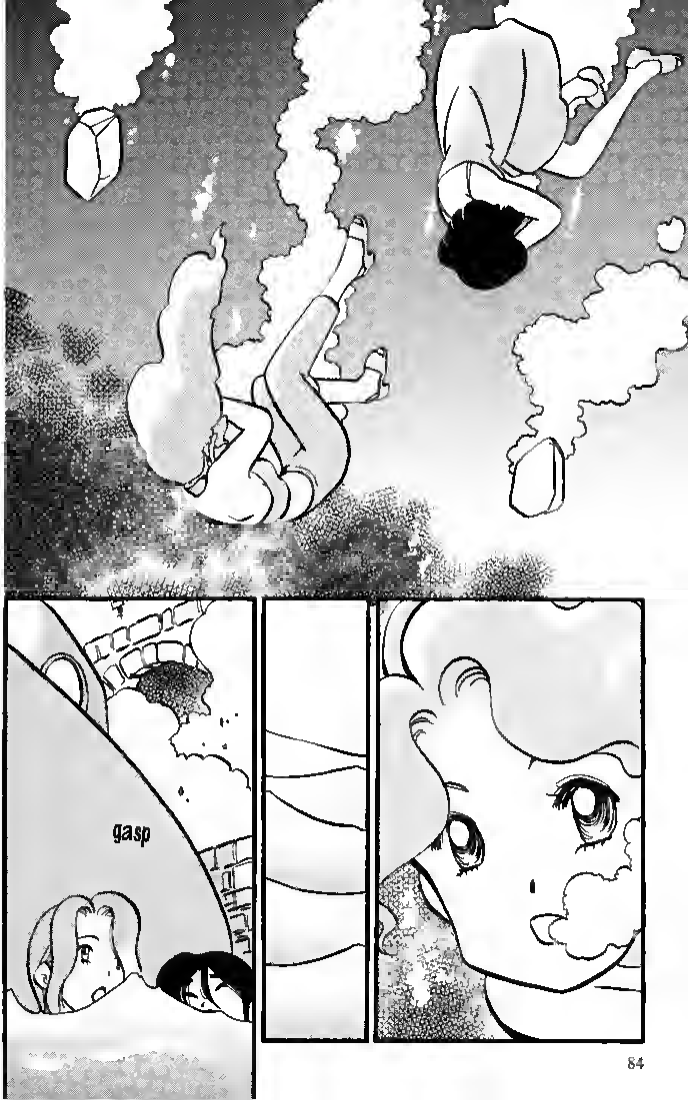
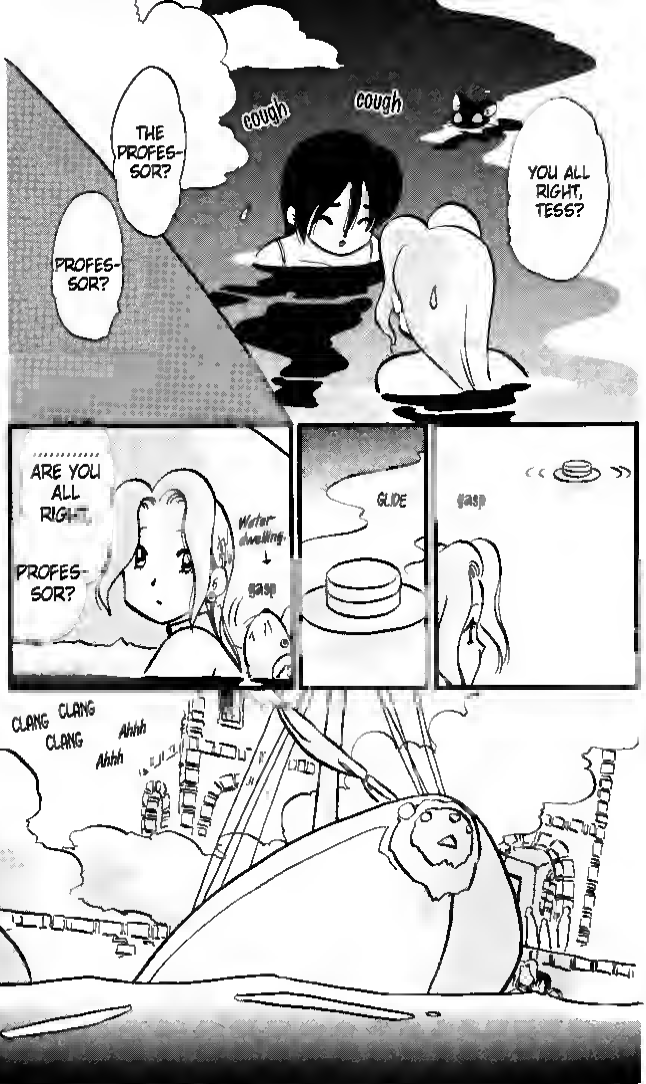
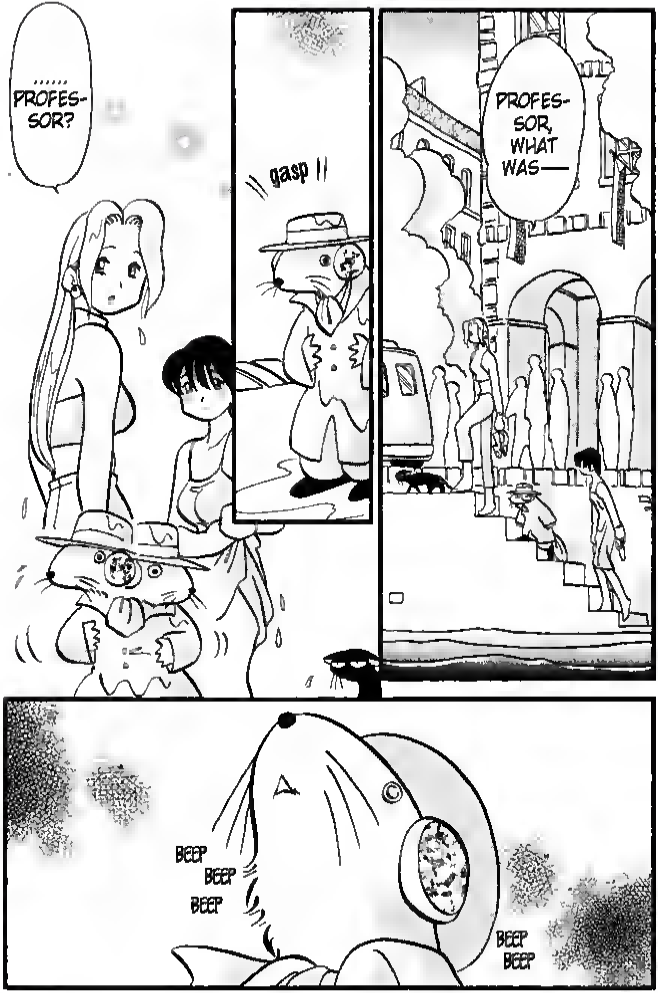
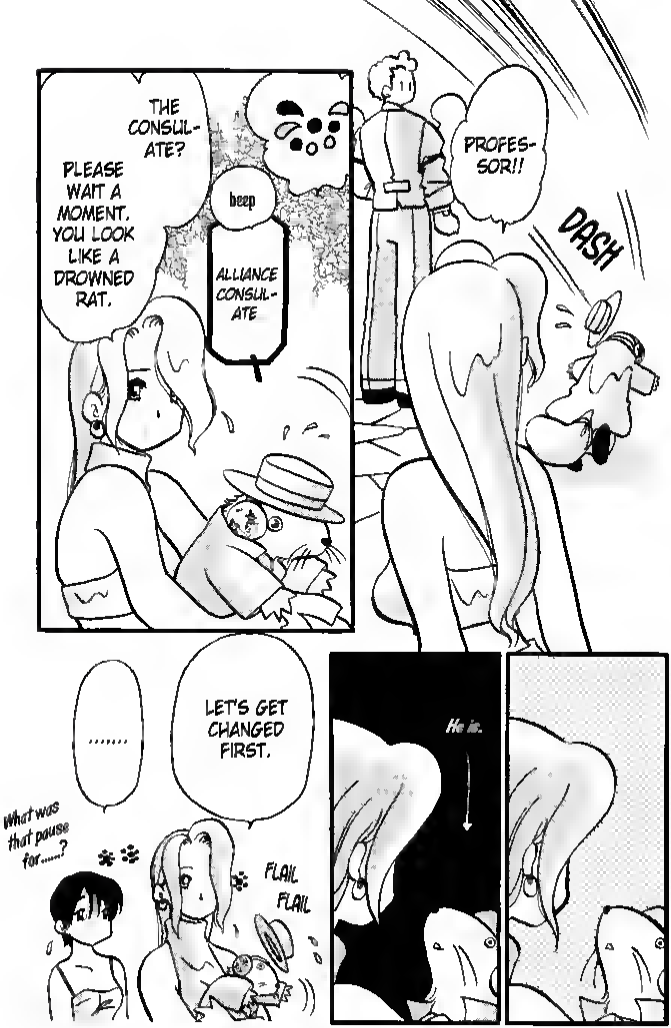
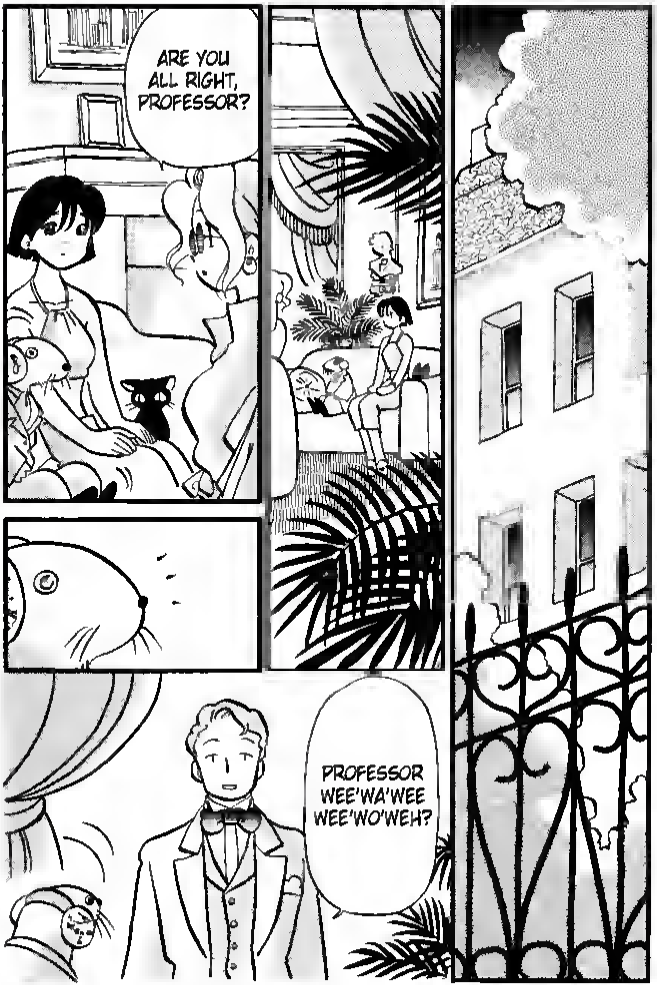
B-OOM
B-OOM
B-OOM
SPLASH
SPLASH


gasp


PROFES-SOR?
THE PROFES-SOR?
cough
cough
YOU ALL RIGHT, TESS?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PROFES-SOR?
Water-dwelling
gasp
GLIDE
gasp
CLANG CLANG CLANG
Ahhh
Ahhh

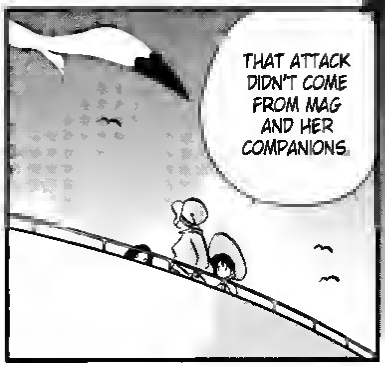

PROFES-
SOR,
WHAT
WAS——
gasp !!
.....
PROFES-
SOR?
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP


THE CONSULATE?
PLEASE WAIT A MOMENT. YOU LOOK LIKE A DROWNED RAT.
beep
ALLIANCE CONSULATE
PROFESSOR!!
DASH
.....
LET'S GET CHANGED FIRST.
What was that pause for.....?
FLAIL FLAIL
He is.


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR?
PROFESSOR WEE'WA'WEE WEE'WO'WEH?

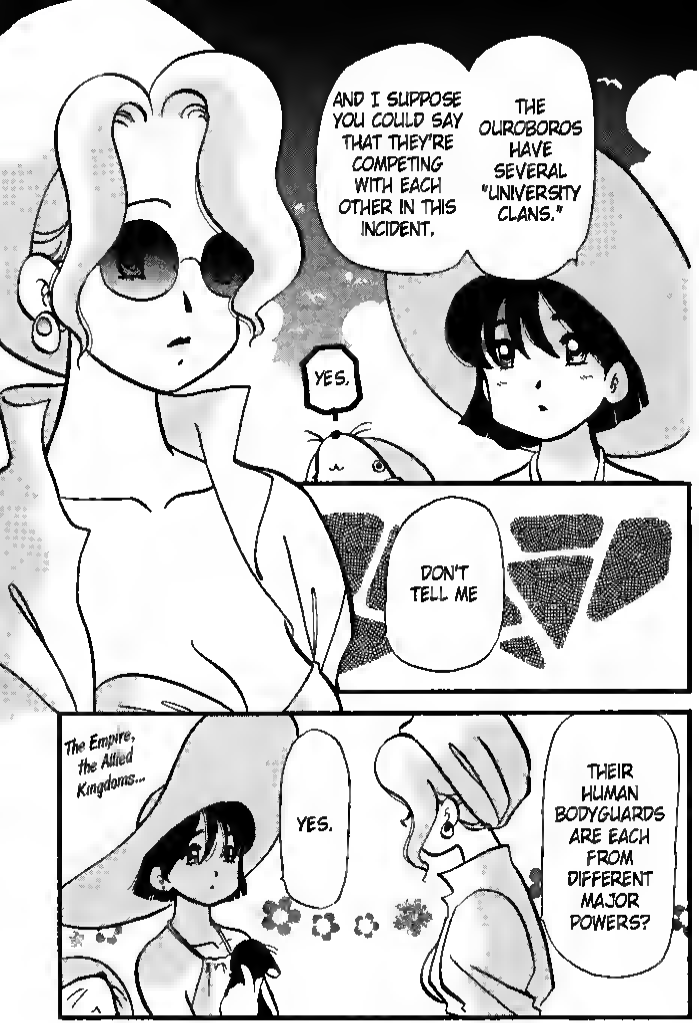
EXCUSE ME. I NEED SOME SUPPLIES AS WELL.
APRIL ENUS?
HMM, HMM, HMM.
beep
WE HAVE YOUR THINGS FOR YOU.
THIS IS FROM SIR HORATIO WORTH.
"TRY NOT TO DESTROY THE CITY TOO MUCH."
MISS IEN MAG?
OH, UM, NO, I'M NOT.
Huh?
I'm sorry.

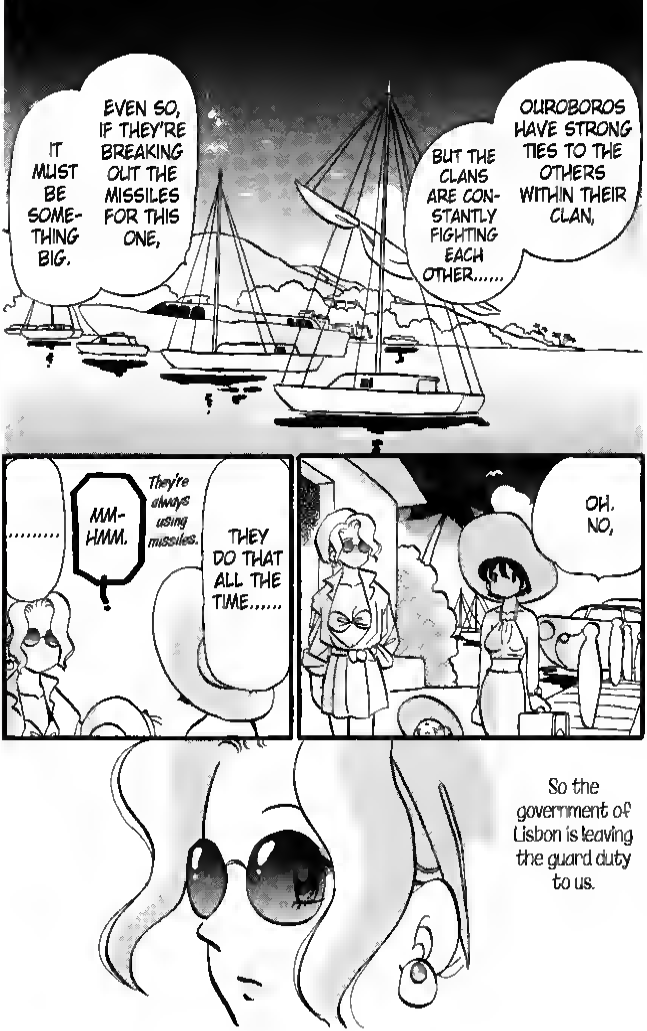
OH. NO, I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING FOR YOU.
MEOW.
FINE AND DANDY
MM-HMM.
PROFES-SOR?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW,
beep
MORE AMMU-NITION.
WHAT'S IN THE SUIT-CASE?
So that's why you were nervous before? Because you were out of ammunition?



Mission 13. The Rodents of Lisbon IV

beep
MM-HMM.
IT SEEMS UNLIKELY, BUT YOU'RE NOT ALL GOING TO SHOOT AT EACH OTHER AT ONCE, ARE YOU.....?
beep
ME AND FIVE OTHERS.
SO FOUR, PLUS YOU?
W-WELL, YOU SEE,
WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT, TESS?
beep
OF COURSE WE ARE.


THE OUROBOROS HAVE SEVERAL "UNIVERSITY CLANS."
AND I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY THAT THEY'RE COMPETING WITH EACH OTHER IN THIS INCIDENT.
YES.
DON'T TELL ME
THEIR HUMAN BODYGUARDS ARE EACH FROM DIFFERENT MAJOR POWERS?
YES.
The Empire, the Allied Kingdoms...


OUROBOROS HAVE STRONG TIES TO THE OTHERS WITHIN THEIR CLAN,
BUT THE CLANS ARE CONSTANTLY FIGHTING EACH OTHER.....
EVEN SO, IF THEY'RE BREAKING OUT THE MISSILES FOR THIS ONE,
IT MUST BE SOMETHING BIG.
THEY DO THAT ALL THE TIME.....
MM-HMM.
They're always using missiles.
.....
OH. NO,

So the government of Lisbon is leaving the guard duty to us.

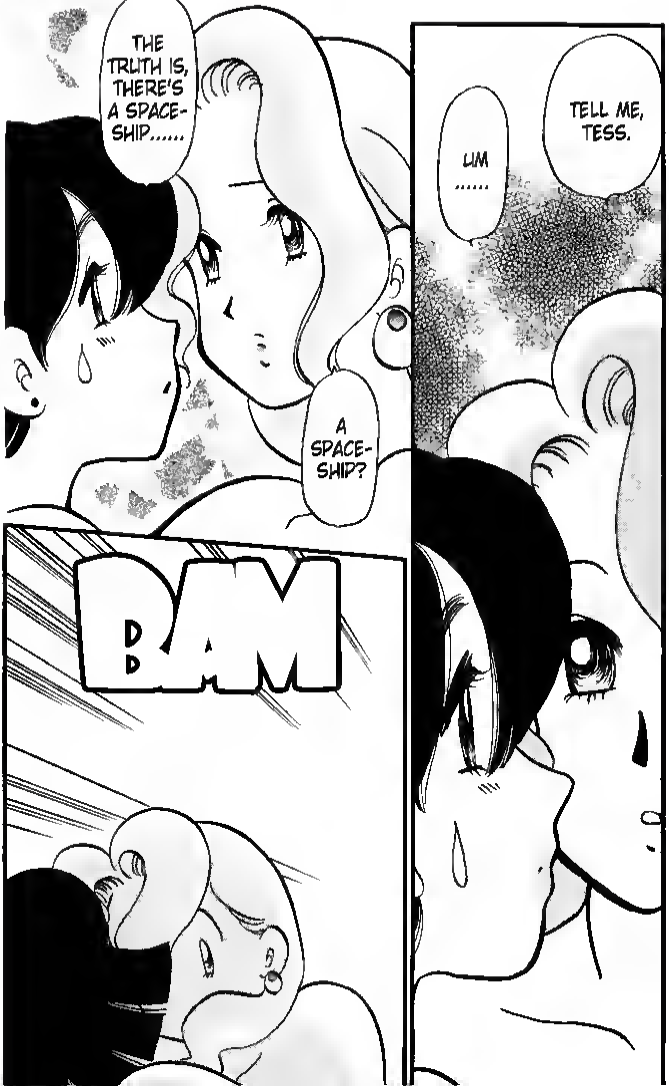
beep
EASY, EASY, WITH A GODDESS.
PRRRRR
?
HE SAYS A GODDESS WILL GUARANTEE OUR VICTORY.
HOW ODD.
MOST OF THEIR MAJOR GODS ARE SEXLESS .....
?
GRAB
So why a goddess.....?
Shutting her up.
MMMMMM.
? ? ?

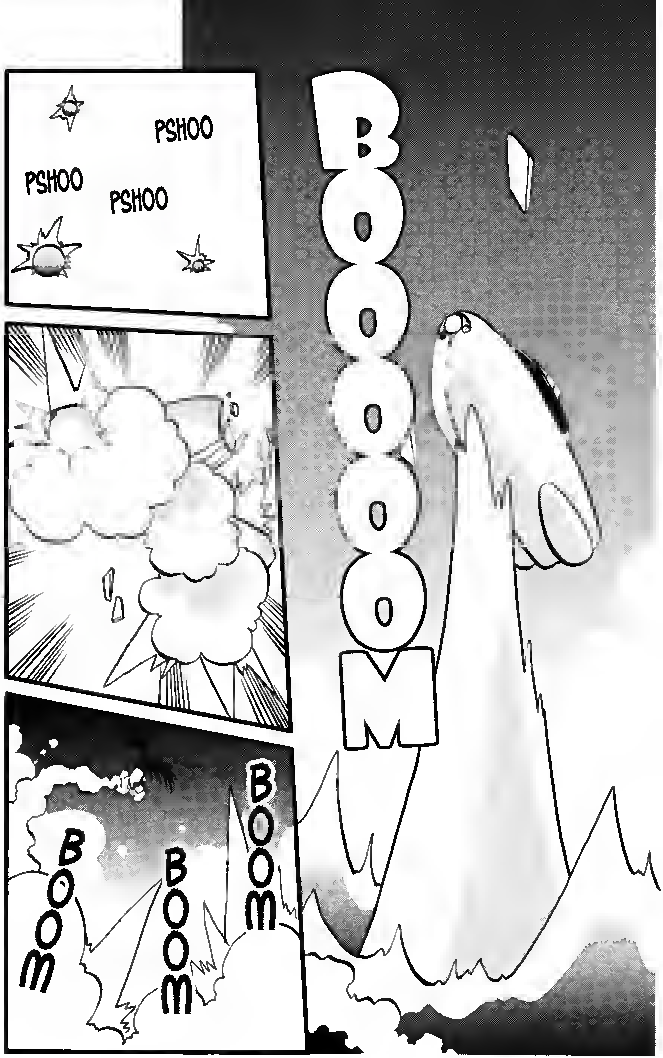
ANYWAY
APPARENTLY, WE'RE STILL QUITE A WAYS AWAY.
beep
NOT YET, NOT YET.
HEY, TESS.

HUH? UM...
COME ON OVER HERE.
OH.

I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH OPPORTUNITY TO PRACTICE .....
AREN'T A VERY GOOD KISSER.
TESS, YOU .....
BY THE WAY, TESS,
HUH? I DON'T THINK I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU.....
NOBODY'S TOLD ME.
WHAT ARE WE SEARCHING FOR?

B-BUT YOU'LL HAVE TROUBLE UNDER-STANDING THE PROFES-SOR IF I'M NOT HERE.
HUH?!
THEN WE'LL PART WAYS HERE.
IF YOU WON'T TELL ME,
.....
.....
.....
WE'LL BE FINE. WE'LL JUST CAPTURE SOMEONE ELSE TO HELP, LIKE WE GOT YOU.
I'll figure something out.
WHAT ABOUT SCRUB-BING HIS BACK?
WH-


TELL ME, TESS.
UM .....
THE TRUTH IS, THERE'S A SPACE-SHIP.....
A SPACE-SHIP?
BAM
BAM


PSHOO
PSHOO
PSHOO
BOOOOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

SPLASH
SPLASH
SPLASH
PUTTER PUTTER PUTTER

gasp

OH!
PSHOO
PSHOO

BOOM
STOP RIGHT THERE.
OKAY,
Stuffed animal.
Hm.
TO BE CONTINUED

Transistor Venus

CHAPTER 28

SCANNED BY SAILOR AVALON
TRANSLATED BY SAILOR AVALON
EDITED BY NUKUMORI
QC'D BY THE LORY KAT_CHAN SAILOR AVALON
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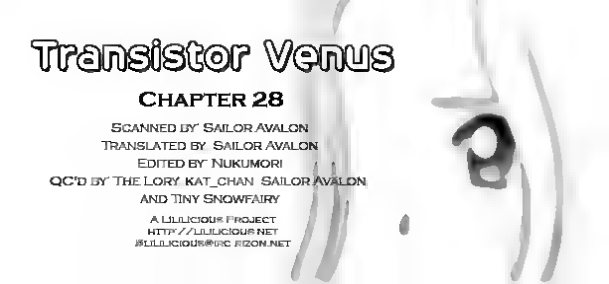


SPLASSHHH
SPLASH SPLASH

WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE THEY DOING?

.....
.....
.....
.....
CLICK
PSHOO
PSHOO
OH!
WHOOSH

EEK!
TESS!
YOU OKAY?
Y-
YES.

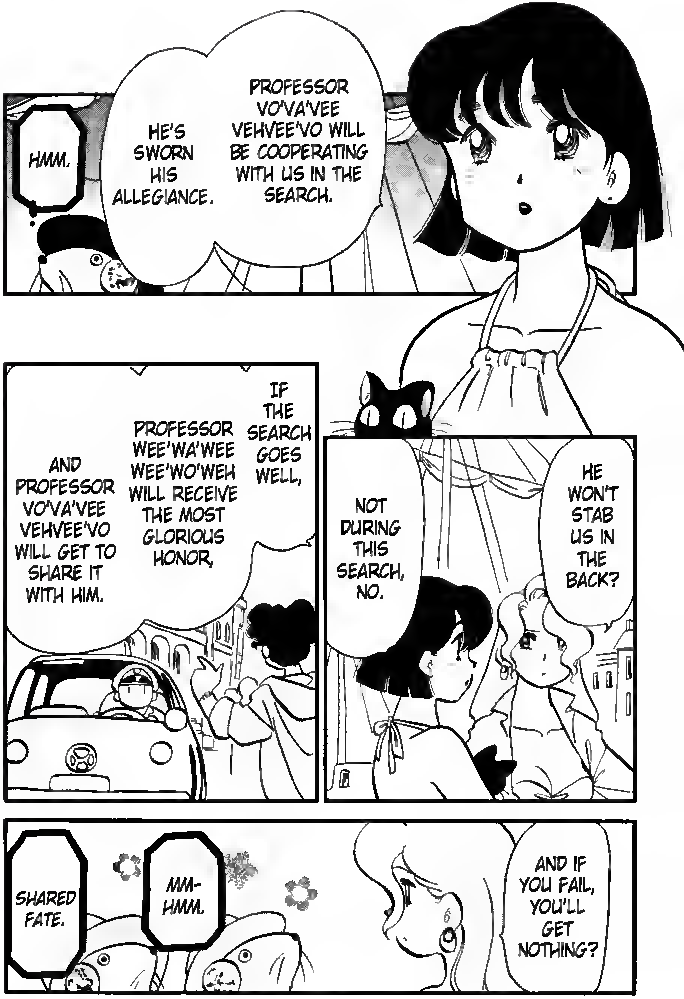
TOSS
.....
.....
TOSS
ก

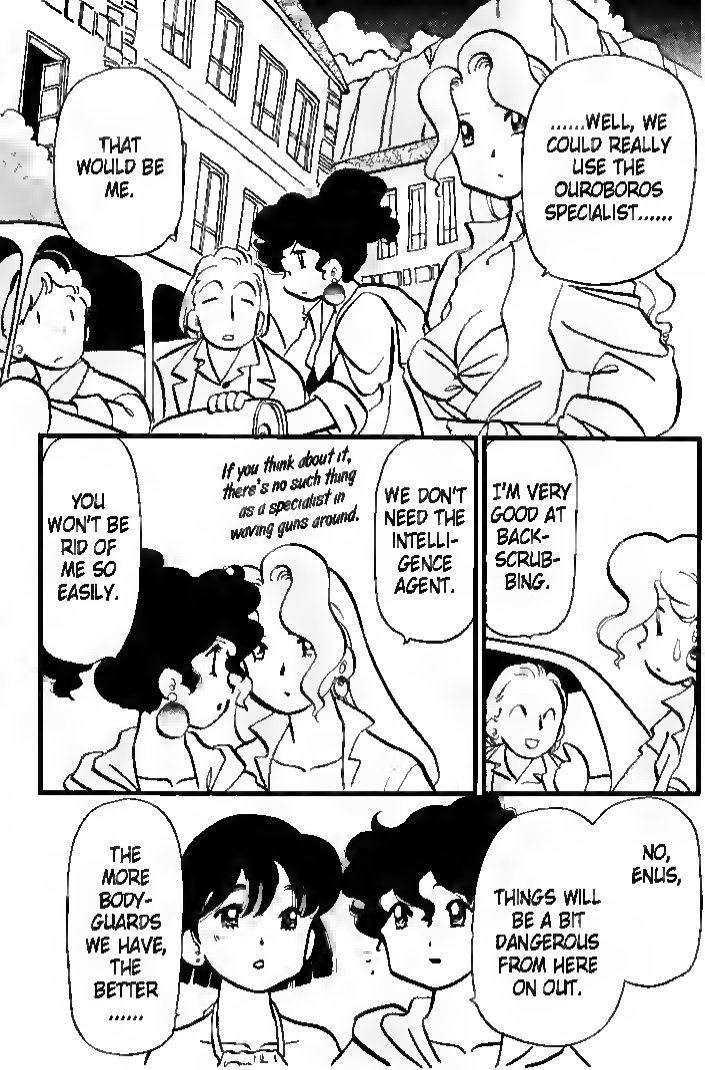
WHAT'S GOING ON?
UMMMM, BASICALLY, ONE OF THEM SORT OF GAVE IN TO THE OTHER .....
GAVE IN? WHICH ONE?
PROFES-SOR!!

PUTTER
PUTTER
PUTTER
PUTTER
DON'T MOVE, ALBERI.
URK! HE GAVE HIM HIS EARMUFFS?
OWWW.
beep
CLAIM MAINLY ASSURED.

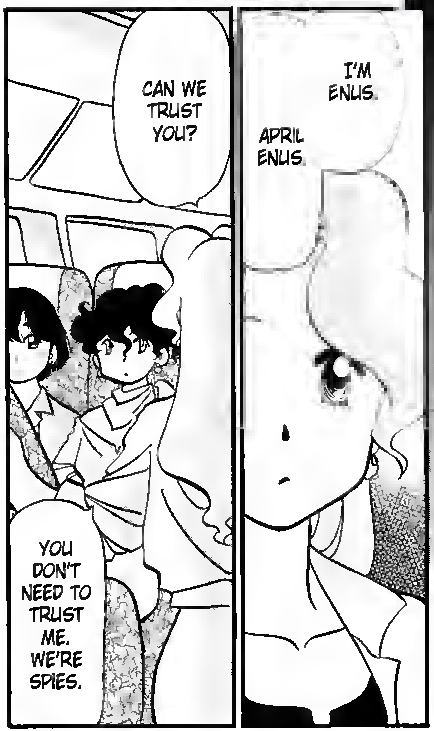
MM-HMM.
HIT BY LIGHT-NING.
GOT HIT BY LIGHTNING.
There's smoke coming from the boat.
MY GOODNESS. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
LIGHT-NING?!
JUST A MOMENT, PROFESSOR.

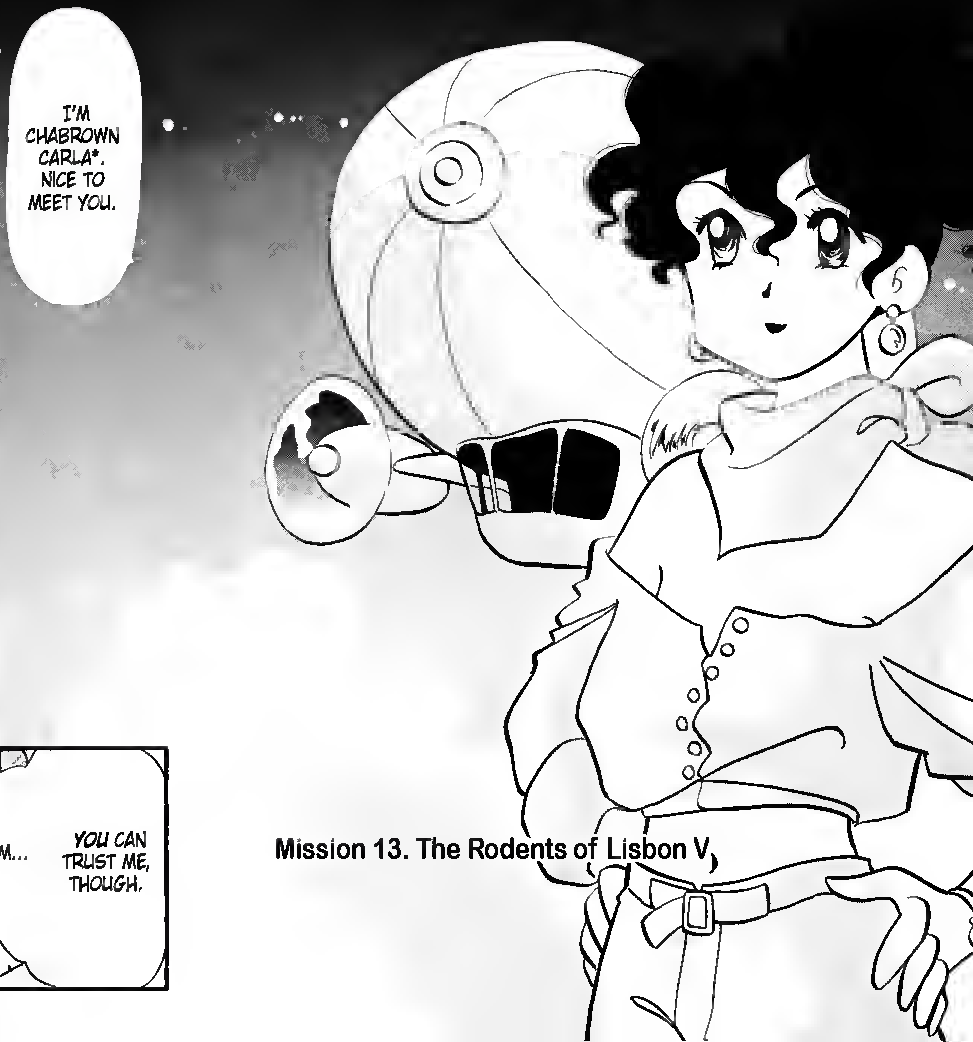
THEY'RE COMING WITH US?
OF COURSE.
IF PROFESSOR VO'VA'VEE VEHVEE'VO IS GOING, THEN SO AM I.
ME, TOO.
NO. YOU CAN'T WALK!
HUUUH?
No!

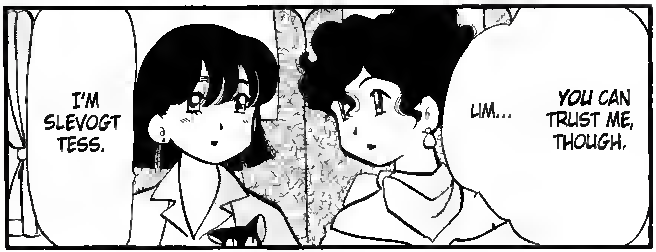

HMM.
HE'S SWORN HIS ALLEGIANCE.
PROFESSOR VO'VA'VEE VEHVEE'VO WILL BE COOPERATING WITH US IN THE SEARCH.
HE WON'T STAB US IN THE BACK?
NOT DURING THIS SEARCH, NO.
IF THE SEARCH GOES WELL,
PROFESSOR WEE'WA'WEE WEE'WO'WEH WILL RECEIVE THE MOST GLORIOUS HONOR,
AND PROFESSOR VO'VA'VEE VEHVEE'VO WILL GET TO SHARE IT WITH HIM.
AND IF YOU FAIL, YOU'LL GET NOTHING?
MM-HMM.
SHARED FATE.


.....WELL, WE COULD REALLY USE THE OUROBOROS SPECIALIST.....
THAT WOULD BE ME.
I'M VERY GOOD AT BACK-SCRUB-BING.
WE DON'T NEED THE INTELLI-GENCE AGENT.
If you think about it, there's no such thing as a specialist in waving guns around.
YOU WON'T BE RID OF ME SO EASILY.
NO, ENUS,
THINGS WILL BE A BIT DANGEROUS FROM HERE ON OUT.
THE MORE BODY-GUARDS WE HAVE, THE BETTER .....

*note. This name is probably a play on words. It sounds like "Brown brown color."

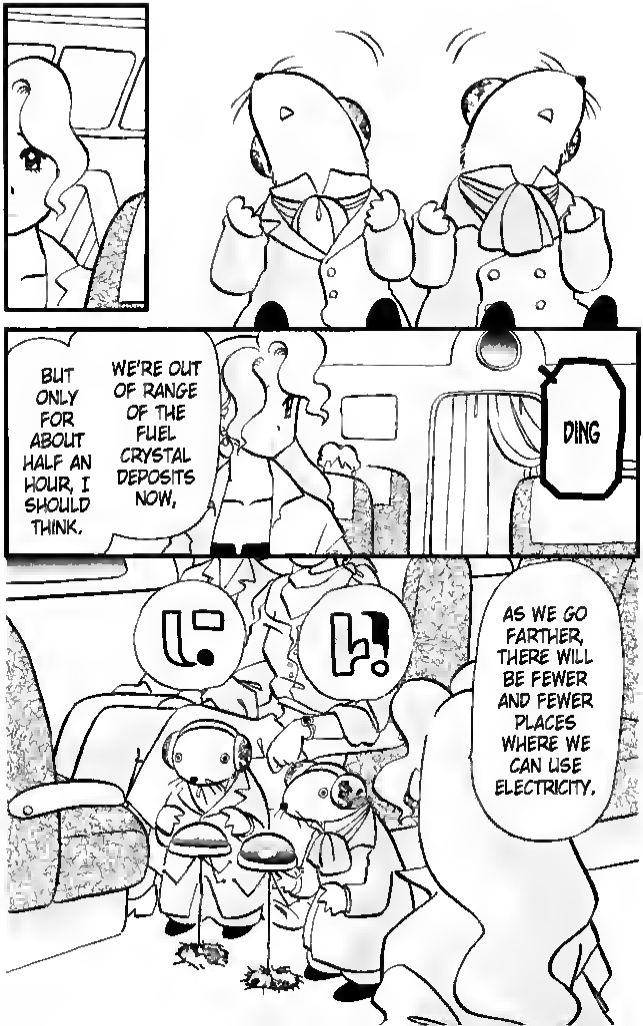




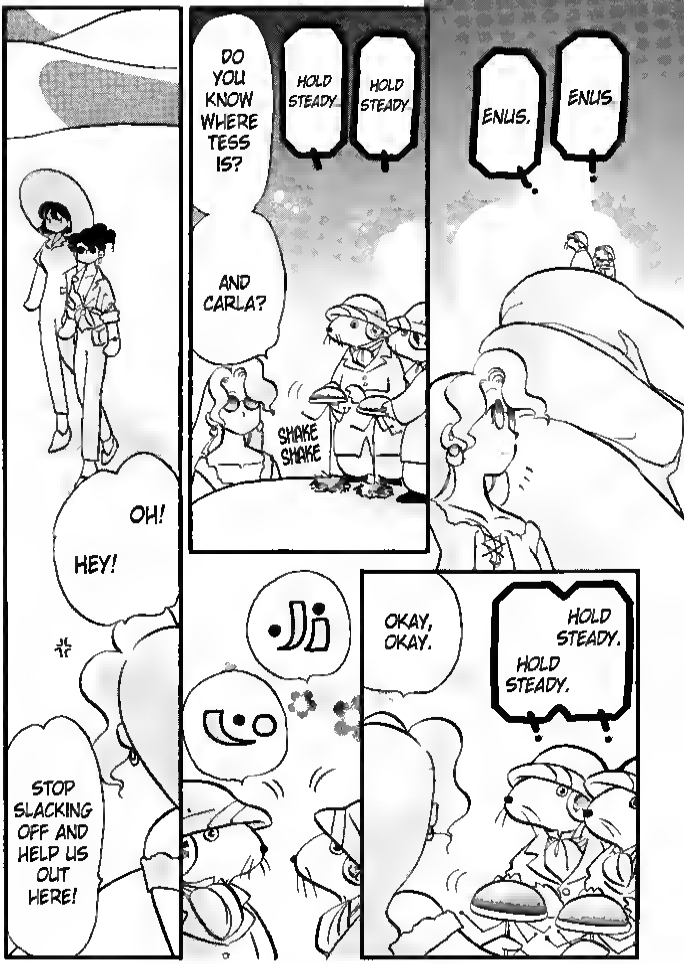


Mission 13. The Rodents of Lisbon V

N-
NICE TO MEET YOU.
IT'S A PLEASURE, ♡ TESS.
MEOW.
What?


DING
WE'RE OUT OF RANGE OF THE FUEL CRYSTAL DEPOSITS NOW.
BUT ONLY FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR, I SHOULD THINK.
AS WE GO FARTHER, THERE WILL BE FEWER AND FEWER PLACES WHERE WE CAN USE ELECTRICITY.
!?
!?

YES, YES. ALIEN OTTERS.
OTTERS?
OH, SOME PEOPLE WERE SHOOTING MISSILES AT EACH OTHER ABOUT A WEEK AGO.
Vicious fighting.....
TESS.
TESS?


ENUS.
ENUS.
HOLD STEADY.
HOLD STEADY.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE TESS IS?
AND CARLA?
SHAKE SHAKE
OH!
HEY!
STOP SLACKING OFF AND HELP US OUT HERE!
OKAY, OKAY.
HOLD STEADY.
HOLD STEADY.

NO, NO.
NO, NO.
SCRUB SCRUB
GLIIIIDE
GLIIIIDE

TELL ME MORE ABOUT WHAT THE PROFESSORS ARE SEARCHING FOR.
TESS.
YES.
IT'S A SPACE SHIP?

THE TRUTH IS, ABOUT 300 YEARS AGO,
AN OUROBOROS SHIP WENT MISSING FROM THIS PART OF SPACE.....
AND IT'S HERE ON LISBON?
YES. I BELIEVE IT LANDED SOMEWHERE AROUND THE EQUATOR
ISN'T IT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN, THEN?
PROB-ABLY .....
BUT APPARENTLY THE ENGINE IS STILL WORKING
Picking up its signal.

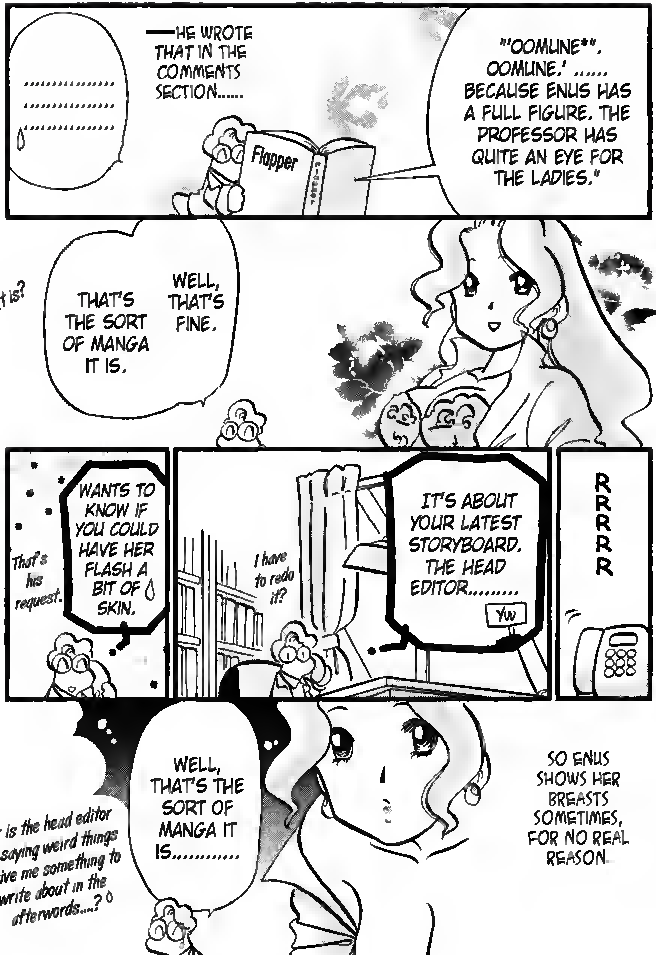
IF SOMEONE FINDS IT,
ANYONE WHO HELPED WILL BE REWARDED WITH TECHNICAL INFORMATION .....
It would seem so.
SO THE SHIP IS STILL WORKING, EVEN IN THE FUEL CRYSTAL BELT?
AS LONG AS I CAN BE WITH AN OUROBOROS, I DON'T CARE.....
TESS, YOU .....
Any country would want that.

THINGS ARE ALREADY DANGER-OUS.
BUT THAT MEANS THINGS ARE GOING TO GET MORE DANGEROUS FROM HERE ON OUT.
ARE ALL THE SPECIA-LISTS LIKE THAT?
Ahhh! I'll come too. I'll come too. I'll come too!
Got left behind, in a hospital.
YOU'RE RIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED

I look forward to working with you.
Thanks
YW
NOU
I HAD A NEW EDITOR FOR THIS VOLUME.
WELL,
THIS ENUS SURE IS STACKED!
BACK WHEN I FIRST STARTED DRAWING THIS MANGA, MY PREVIOUS EDITOR, MR. NOU, LOOKED AT THE COLOR ILLUSTRATIONS AND SAID..
MY NEW EDITOR, MR. YUU,
—BUT ON THE FIRST CHAPTER HE WORKED ON,
Stevgt Tess (24)
—SAW THIS LINE OF THE PROFESSOR'S AND..
OVERALL, CAPITAL, CAPITAL.

*note: Can mean "overall" or "big boobs"


.....
.....
.....
—HE WROTE THAT IN THE COMMENTS SECTION.....
Flopper
"'OOMLINE*', OOMLINE.' ..... BECAUSE ENUS HAS A FULL FIGURE. THE PROFESSOR HAS QUITE AN EYE FOR THE LADIES."
It is?
THAT'S THE SORT OF MANGA IT IS.
WELL, THAT'S FINE.
That's his request.
WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU COULD HAVE HER FLASH A BIT OF SKIN.
I have to redo it?
IT'S ABOUT YOUR LATEST STORYBOARD. THE HEAD EDITOR.....
Yw
RRRRR
—Or is the head editor just saying weird things to give me something to write about in the afterwords...? ◊
WELL, THAT'S THE SORT OF MANGA IT IS.....
SO ENUS SHOWS HER BREASTS SOMETIMES, FOR NO REAL REASON.

Transistor Venus

CHAPTER 29

SCANNED BY SAILOR AVALON
TRANSLATED BY SAILOR AVALON
EDITED BY NUKUMORI
QC'D BY THE LORY KAT_CHAN SAILOR AVALON
AND TINY SNOWFAIRY

A LILLICIOUS PROJECT
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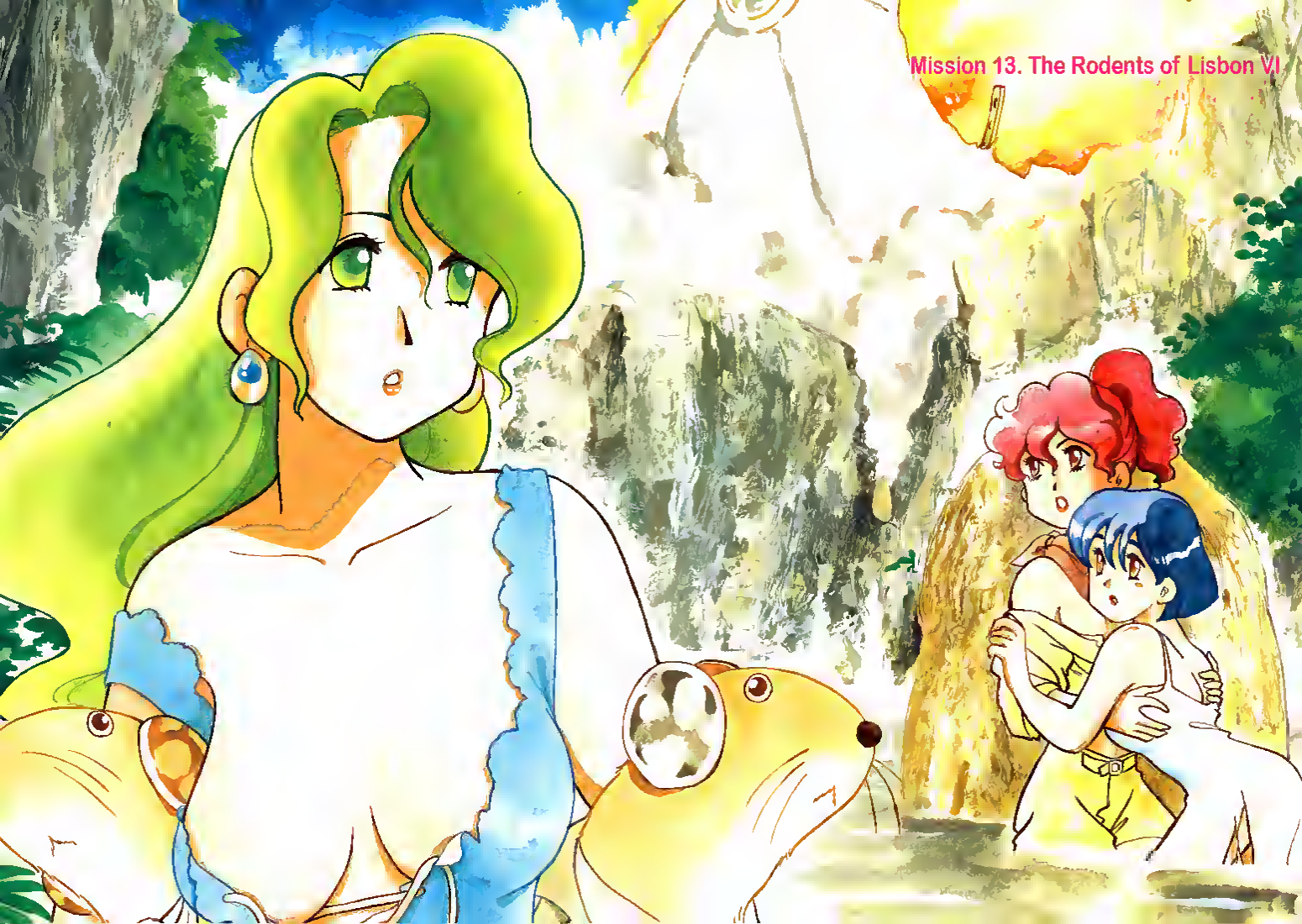
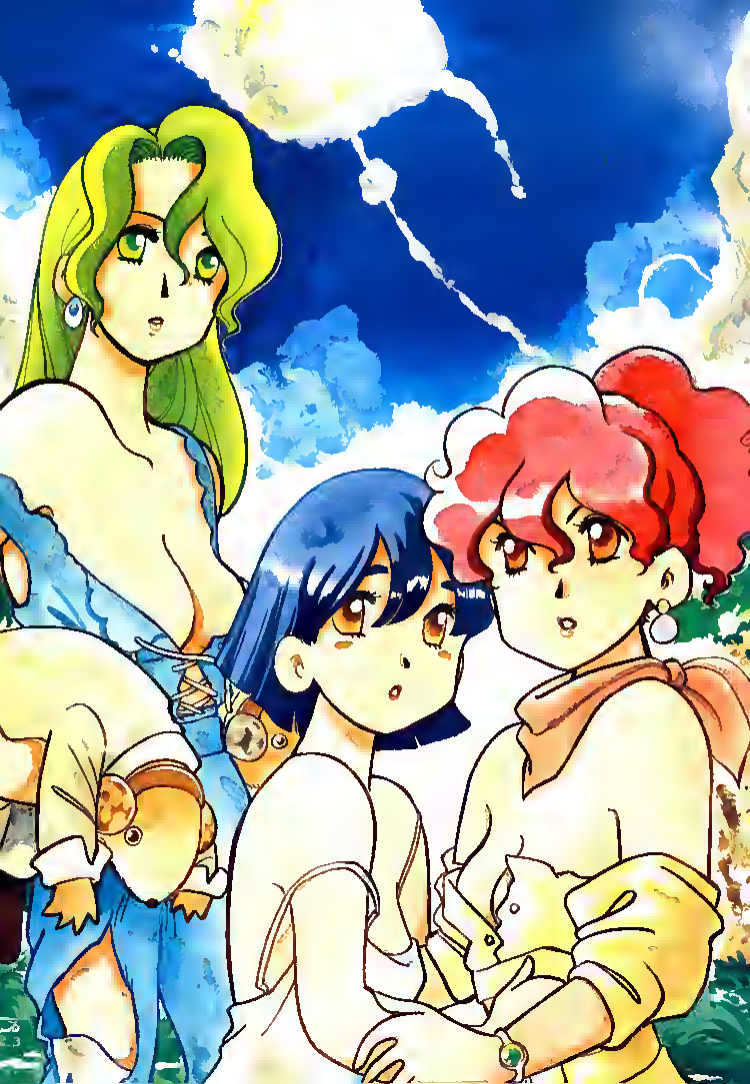
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
CRACKLE
JUMP OUT!





BABOOM
WE GOT EACH OTHER AT THE SAME TIME.
I'M AMAZED EITHER OF US HIT ANYTHING--- WE CAN'T USE GUIDANCE SYSTEMS HERE.
OH, THEY MADE IT OUT.
Humph.
Puffed up with pride.

OHHH? WHAT'S THAT ABOUT A GODDESS?
CAPITAL, CAPITAL. THE GODDESS'S FAVOR.
ALL THAT MISSILE FIRE.
WE MUST HAVE GOOD LUCK, TO MAKE IT THROUGH
APPARENTLY, WE'RE UNDER A GODDESS'S PROTECTION, SO WE'LL BE FINE.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
NO IDEA.

MROWW.
Oh, dear.
BABOOM
BOOM
caaaaw
caaaaw
caaaaw
FLAP
FLAP
FLAP

Surrendered.

SO WE HAVE THREE RIVALS LEFT.
NO, TWO.
I TOOK CARE OF PEH'PEI UNIVERSITY.
Peh'Pei University?
THIS IS PROFESSOR PEE'PA'PEE PEESH'PO.
I'M MOLSUMO.
THIS IS DAHLIE.

YOU'RE AN AGENT? FROM THE ALLIED KINGDOMS?
OH! NO, NO.
HE'S AN OURO-BOROS SPECIALIST FROM THE FEDERA-TION.
I'M AN OUROBOROS SPECIALIST FROM THE ALLIED KINGDOMS, BY THE WAY.
WHERE ARE YOUR GUARDS?
MISSILES GOT THEM.
Ten days ago...
WELL, ALL RIGHT.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
I SAW A ROAD TO THE SOUTH.
LET'S WALK THAT WAY.

MM-HMM.
MM-HMM.
INN
PRRRR

MM-HMM.
MM-HMM.
MM-HMM.
MM-HMM.
MM-HMM.
—WHAT?
THEY'RE SAYING WE'RE CLOSE.
WITHIN A 16-KILOMETER RADIUS, AT THE MOST.
HUH?

MM-HMM. JUST A BIT MORE.
WE HAVE DATA FROM MY AND DAHLIE'S PROFESSORS.
HOW DO THEY KNOW?
THEIR INSTRUMENTS DON'T WORK HERE,
SO THEY CAN'T MEASURE IT, RIGHT?
ONE MORE .....
HE SAYS IF THEY CAN TAKE ONE MORE MEASUREMENT, THEY'LL BE ABLE TO DETERMINE THE EXACT LOCATION.
AND WE'RE SO CLOSE.....
BUT THE NEXT PLACE THEY'LL BE ABLE TO USE THE INSTRUMENTS IS ABOUT 400 KILOMETERS AWAY.

OH.
COME TO THINK OF IT, WHERE'S TESS?
OH! DID YOU NEED ME?
I'M SORRY,
WE WERE TAKING A QUICK SHOWER .....
HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED?

NO FAIR!
I WANTED TO JOIN YOU, TOO!
What the heck?
I HAVE AN IDEA.
YOU'RE PLANNING TO GO UP AGAINST THE OTHER PROFESSORS, RIGHT?
THEY'LL PROBABLY BE COMING THIS WAY AT THE END OF THEIR JOURNEY,
SO WHY NOT WAIT FOR THEM HERE?

Why not?
ABSO-LUTELY NOT.
NO, NO.
NO.
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
Underage.

OH? THERE'S A PLACE RIGHT NEARBY
WHERE YOU CAN USE MACHINES.

HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S AT THE PEAK OF THAT MOUNTAIN OVER THERE.
THE FUEL CRYSTALS' INFLUENCE DOESN'T REACH THAT FAR, Y'KNOW?
YOU CAN TAKE A CAR PARTWAY UP.
But we have to climb the rest of the way.
Meow.

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN JUST WALK ON YOUR OWN, PROFESSOR?
NO.

OH!
ANYWAY —
IF THERE IS A GODDESS OUT THERE, SHE COULD HELP US OUT AT TIMES LIKE THIS!
I REMEMBER NOW!
THE GODDESS OF GOOD FORTUNE--
THAT'S YOU, RIGHT? APRIL ENUS?
RIGHT. GODDESS.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
THEY SAY IT'S LESS THAN 50 METERS AWAY.
HUH?!
CLOSE.
VERY.
EX-TREMELY.

gasp
WHOOOOSH!

RUMBLE RUMBLE
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, TESS?
PROFES-SOR?
RUMBLE
JAGGED
OH!
TO BE CONTINUED

Transistor Venus

CHAPTER 30

SCANNED BY: SAILOR AVALON
TRANSLATED BY: SAILOR AVALON
EDITED BY: NUKUMORI
QC'D BY: THEMORY KAMISHAN, SAILOR AVALON, AND TAY SNOWFAIRY

A LILICIOUS PROJECT
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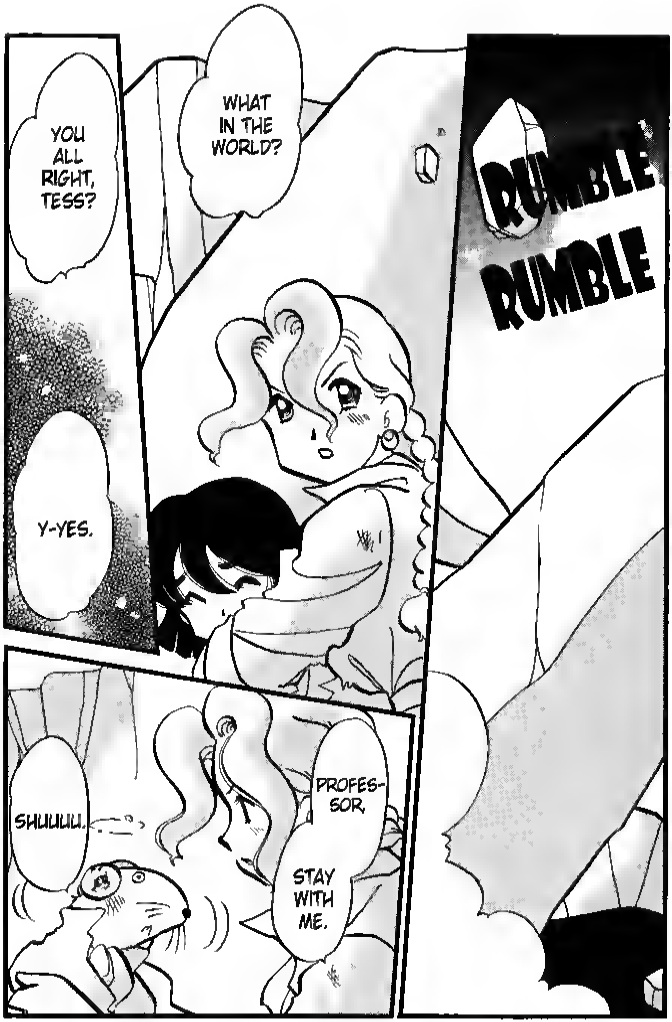
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
AH!
AH!
AH!
AH!
AH!
AH!
SLIDE SLIDE SLIDE

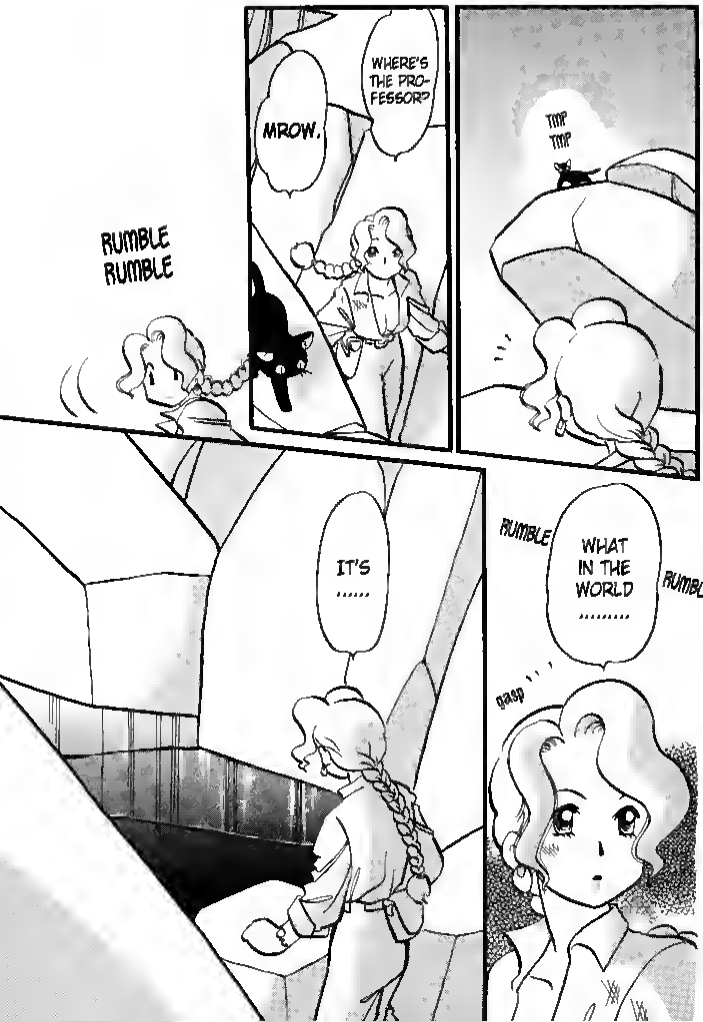

RUMBLE RUMBLE
WHAT IN THE WORLD?
YOU ALL RIGHT, TESS?
Y-YES.
PROFES-SOR, STAY WITH ME.
SHUUUUU...

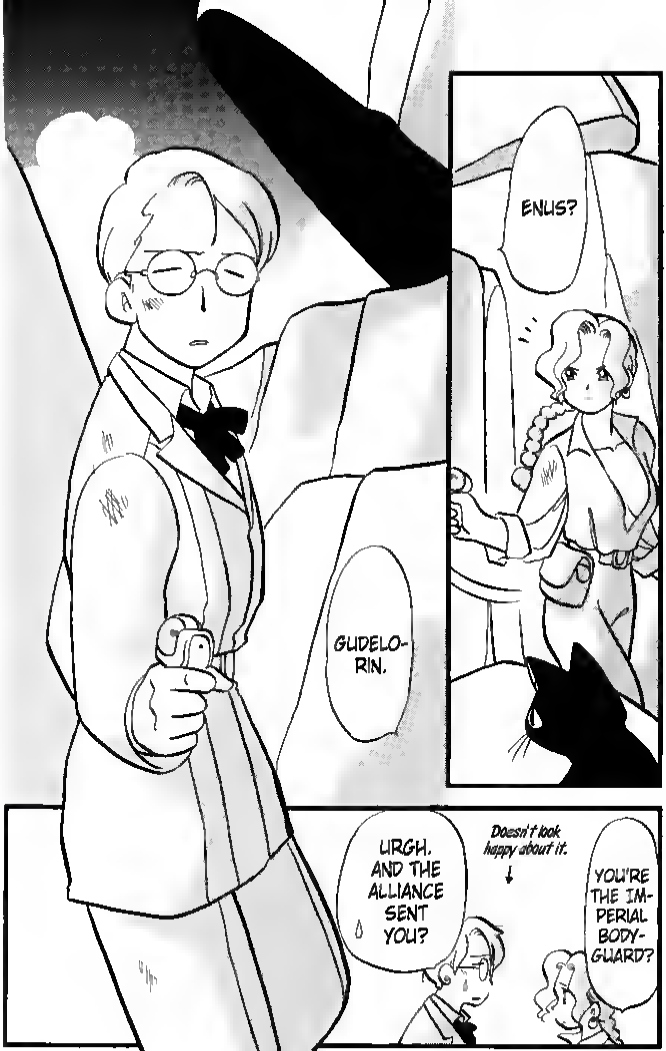
YOU ALL RIGHT, TESS?
WHERE ARE THE OTHER PROFES-SORS?
——AND THIS ONE WOULD BE...
OURS.
Who is he?
BOOM
WHERE'S MINE?
Eep!

PSHOO
PSHOO
PSHOO
BOOM
CLATTER CRASH
AGH!
AND FIGHTING.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S STILL ALIVE AND KICKING.

DUCK!
URGH!
IT'S TOO DANGER-OUS TO GO ANYWHERE.
OH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HOW'S THE PRO-FESSOR?
WE'RE ALL OKAY. AND HE'S ALIVE.

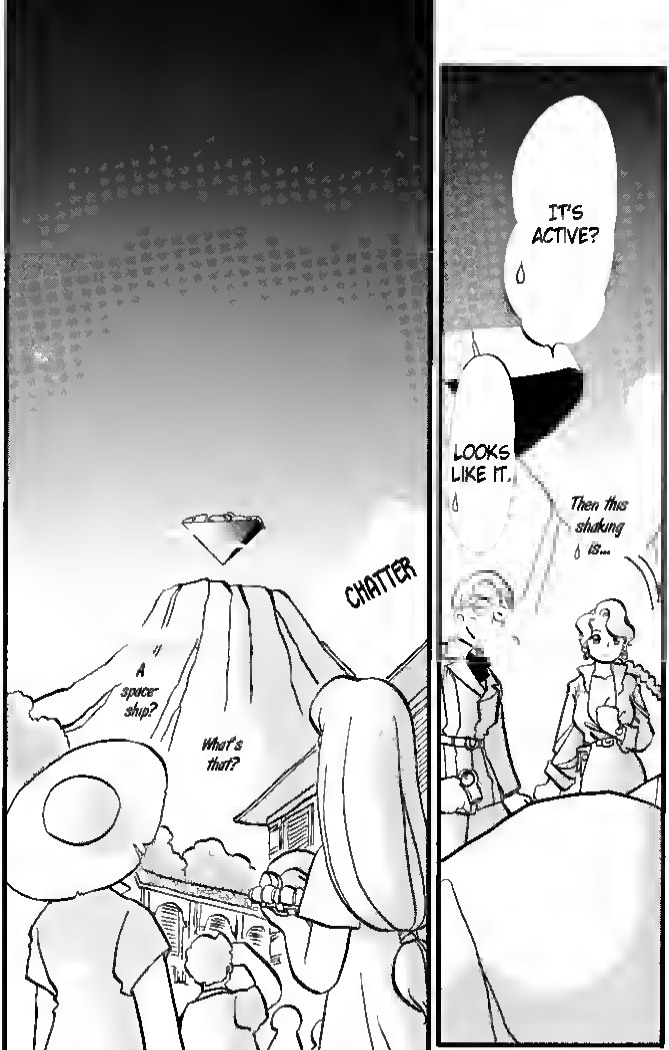
IT'S OVER?
CARLA, PLEASE TAKE CARE OF EVERY-ONE.
OH! HEY!
RUMBLE RUMBLE....
WHAT?
SLIDE
RUMBLE RUMBLE


RUMBLE
RUMBLE
MROW.
WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?
TIPP
TIPP
IT'S .....
RUMBLE
WHAT IN THE WORLD .....
RUMBLE
gasp

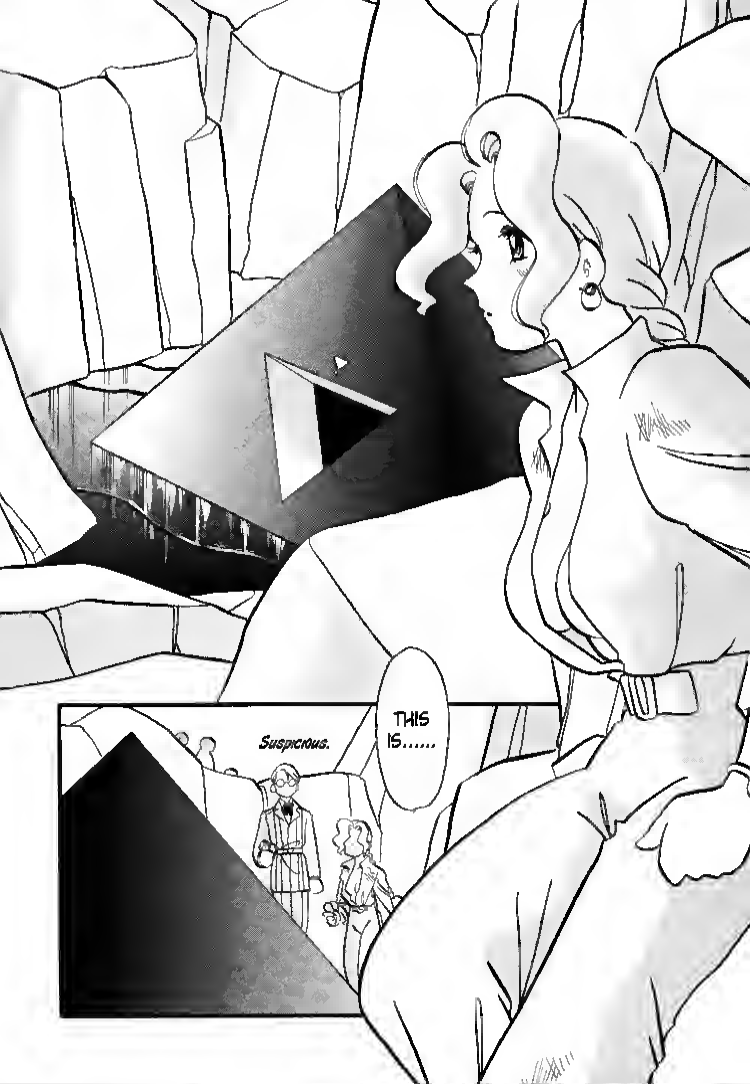

ENUS?
GUDELO-RIN.
URGH. AND THE ALLIANCE SENT YOU?
Doesn't look happy about it.
YOU'RE THE IM-PERIAL BODY-GUARD?

ANYWAY
.....
WHAT IS THIS?
DAMN IT. NO WONDER YOUR RAT LEADER'S BEEN SHOOTING OFF MISSILES ALL OVER THE PLACE LIKE AN IDIOT.
HE'S ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THAT.
And I could say the same for yours.
.....
.....
OH!
THE HULL OF A SPACESHIP?

WAIT A MINUTE. A SPACESHIP?
COULD WE BE STANDING ON THE SPACESHIP?


IT'S ACTIVE?
LOOKS LIKE IT.
Then this shaking is...
CHATTER
A space ship?
What's that?

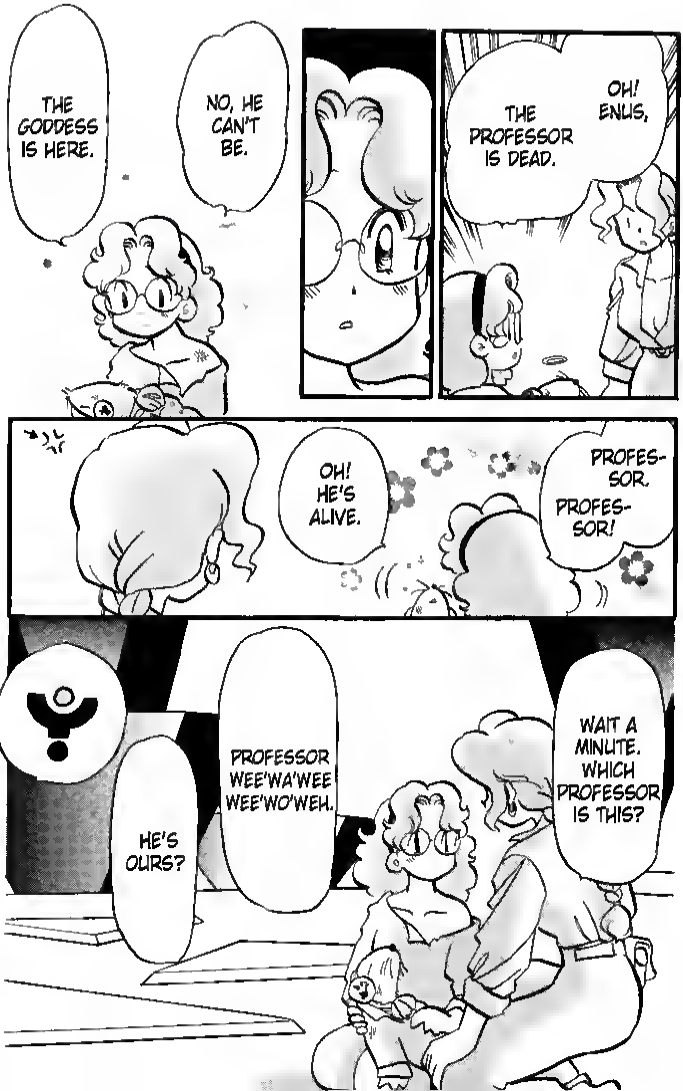
PROFES-
SOR.
Our professor.
PROFES-
SOR.
PROFES-
SOR?
Our professor.
HEY,
ENUS!
WHAT
THE
HECK IS
GOING
ON?
.....
.....
HE MUST'VE
RUN OUT OF
AMMUNITION
AND TAKEN
COVER.
Mine too,
I'm sure
Who are
you?


THIS IS.....
Suspicious.

BUT IT'S .....
IS IT AN ENTRANCE TO THE SPACESHIP .....?
EEEEK!
BAM BABAM
AHHH! NO! PLEASE STOP!
.....
.....

OH!
HEY!
TMP

PLEASE HOLD ON, PROFESSOR!
MAG?
ENUS.

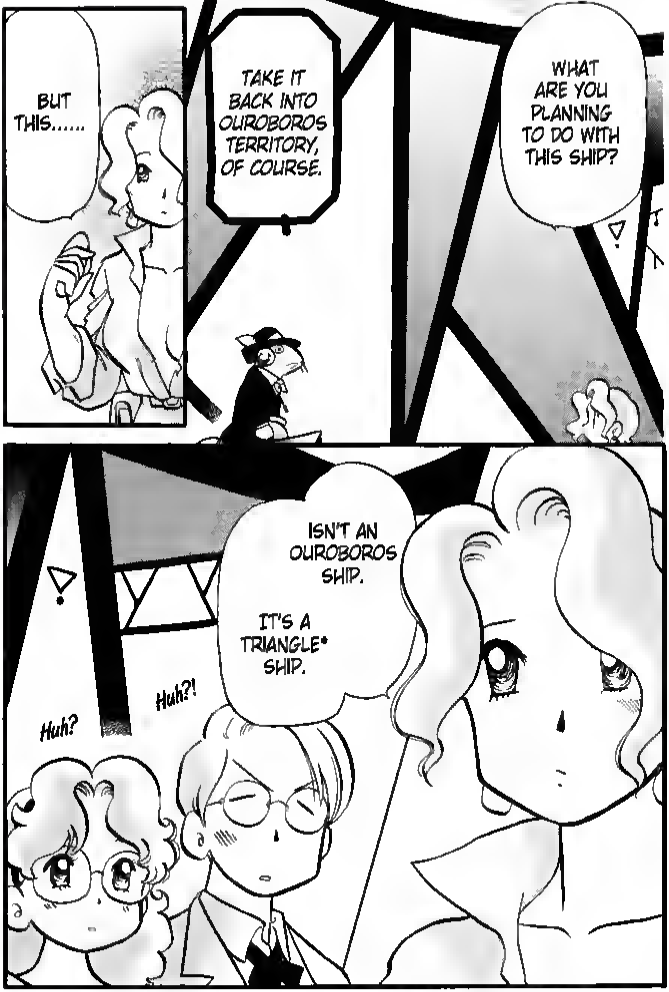

THE GODDESS IS HERE.
NO, HE CAN'T BE.
OH! ENUS,
THE PROFESSOR IS DEAD.
PROFES-SOR. PROFES-SOR!
OH! HE'S ALIVE.
WAIT A MINUTE. WHICH PROFESSOR IS THIS?
PROFESSOR WEE'WA'WEE WEE'WO'WEH.
HE'S OURS?

beep
HMM, YES. FINAL CLAIM ASSURED.
PROFES-SOR.

URGH. LOOKS LIKE YOU BEAT ME THIS TIME, GUDELORIN.
.....NO, THIS LEADER-- PROFESSOR PUSH'PLI'PU PETSL'PO-- IS UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE TRADITIONAL EARTH ADMINIS-TRATION.
Oh... the Traditional Earth Administration. —That means...
My professor surrendered.

MM-HMM.
Oh. Tess
The Traditional Earth Administration's Ouroboros specialist
PROFES-SOR! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
OH. THE MISSILES GOT HIM.
UM, WHAT HAPPENED TO STOIV? HE WAS WITH THE PROFES-SOR.....
.....
.....
.....
...I figured.
Mm-hmm.
WE LEFT HIM, ALONG WITH OUR OUROBOROS SPECIALIST.

AHEM. THIS INVESTIGATION HAS NOW COME TO A CLOSE. WE, PETSL'PO UNIVERSITY, HAVE MADE IT A ROUSING SUCCESS.
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
WHOOSH
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
MM-HMM?
HEAD PROFES-SOR.
beep
HEAD PROFES-SOR.
Just became Head Profes-sor.
PLEASE WAIT A MOMENT, PROFESSOR.


BUT THIS.....
TAKE IT BACK INTO OUROBOROS TERRITORY, OF COURSE.
WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO WITH THIS SHIP?
ISN'T AN OUROBOROS SHIP.
IT'S A TRIANGLE* SHIP.
Huh?!
Huh?

*note: "Sankakujin" literally, "triangle people"

BAM
AH!
MM-HMM.
CHK
THAT'S RIGHT.
CHK
CHK
TO BE CONTINUED

Transistor Venus

CHAPTER 31

Scanned by: Sailor Avalon
Translated by: Sailor Avalon
Edited by: Nukumori
QC'd by: The Lory, kat_chan, Sailor Avalon and Tiny Snowfairy

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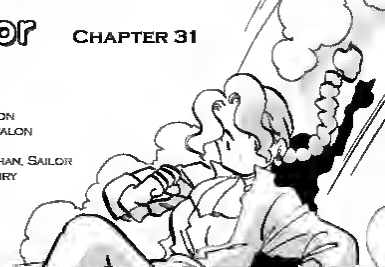
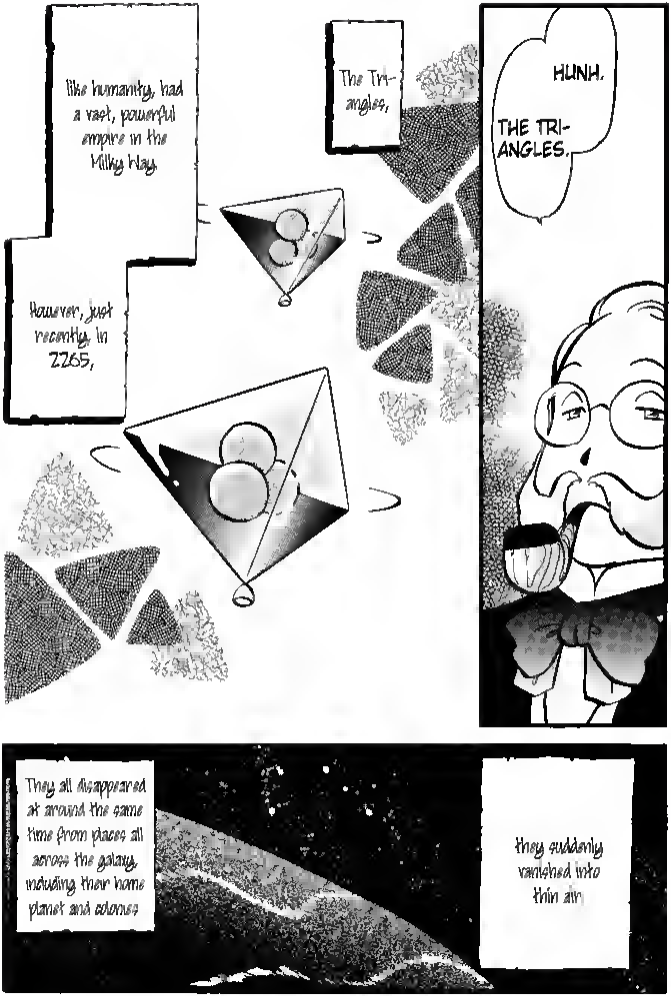


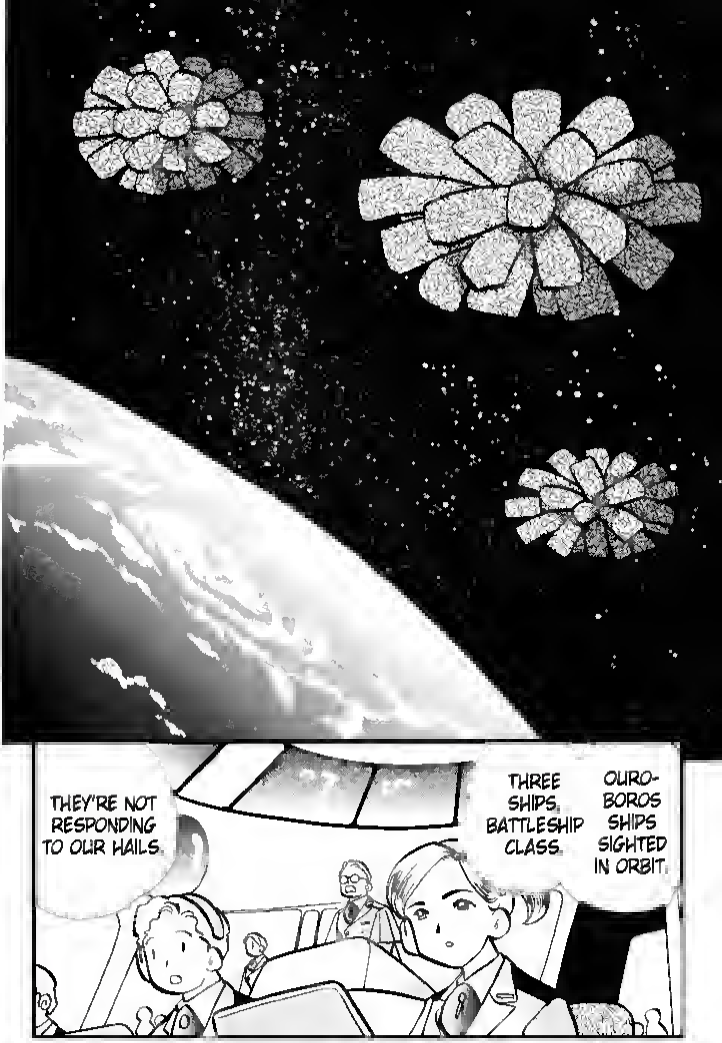
Mission 13. The Rodents of Lisbon VIII
.....IT SEEMS TO BE A TRIANGLE SHIP.
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE AN OURO-BOROS SHIP.
THIS IMAGE IS FROM A SCOUT SHIP IN LUNAR ORBIT.
THE IMAGES FROM ON THE GROUND WILL TAKE A BIT LONGER.

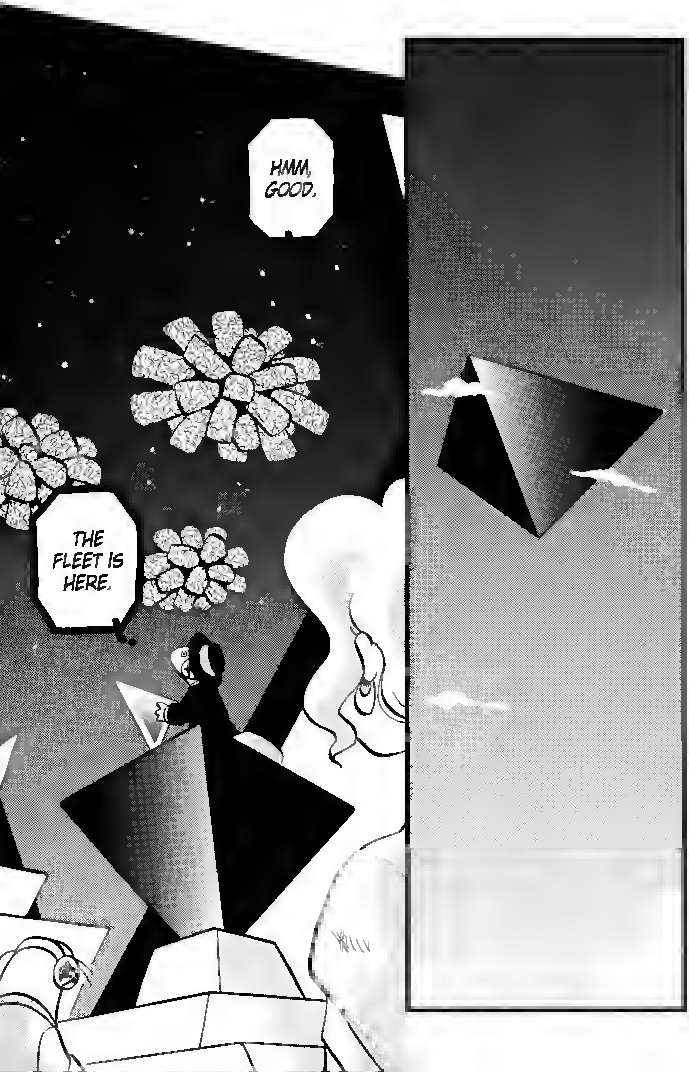

Like humanity, had a vast, powerful empire in the Milky Way.
The Tri-angles,
HUNH.
THE TRI-ANGLES.
However, just recently, in 2265,
They all disappeared at around the same time from places all across the galaxy, including their home planet and colonies
They suddenly vanished into thin air.

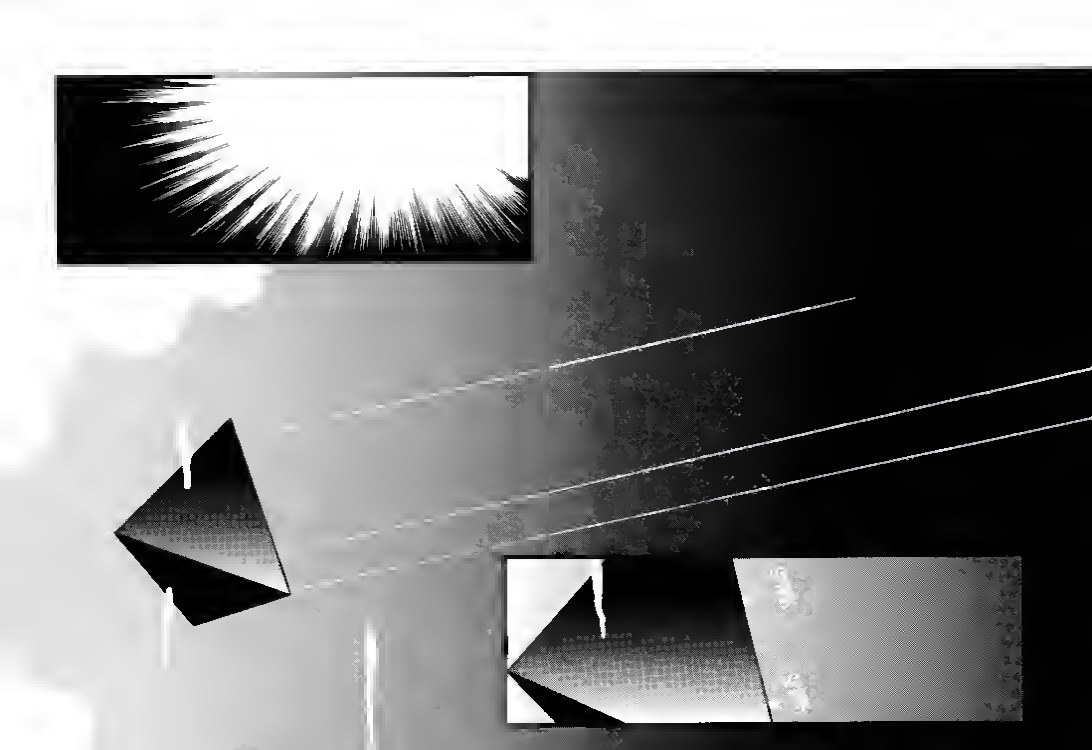
Nobody knows why.
Well, we have records of many epochs who've disappeared en masse. It's been happening throughout history.....
I HEAR THAT AS THE TRIANGLES' DISAPPEARANCE WAS BEING INVESTIGATED,
COUNTRIES WERE ALSO FIGHTING OVER THE THINGS THEY LEFT BEHIND.
THE OURO-BOROS
EXPANDED THEIR TERRITORY QUITE A BIT IN THE CONFUSION.
In to the Triangles' territory.
VESTED INTEREST

!
SO THIS SHIP IS A RARE TREASURE
THE TRIANGLES HARDLY LEFT ANY SHIPS THOUGH
THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO,
WE WERE AT WAR. WE LAID A TRAP IN A NEARBY AREA OF SPACE.
AND SUCCEEDED IN CAPTURING THIS SHIP.
HOWEVER,

WE COULD NOT PILOT IT, AND IT CRASHED ON THIS PLANET.
What the heck?
HOWEVER, THIS TRIANGLE SHIP AND ITS TECHNOLOGY NOW BELONG TO US.
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SO, IN THE CONFUSION AFTER THE TRIANGLES' DISAPPEARANCE, YOU LEARNED HOW TO OPERATE THEIR SHIPS.
Looks like it.


OUROBOROS SHIPS SIGHTED IN ORBIT.
THREE SHIPS, BATTLESHIP CLASS.
THEY'RE NOT RESPONDING TO OUR HAILS.

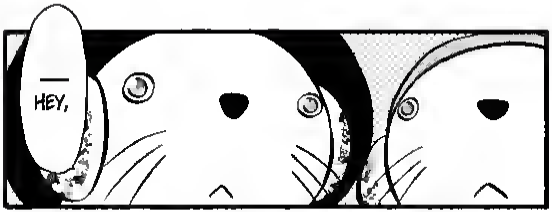

HMM, GOOD.
THE FLEET IS HERE.



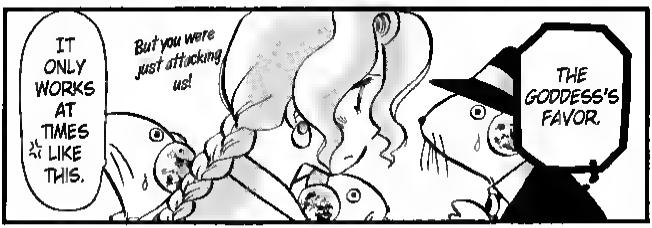
IT LOOKS LIKE THE SHIP IS ATTACKING THE OUROBOROS SHIPS ALL ON ITS OWN.
BUT AREN'T THE PROFESSORS PILOTING IT?
THE WEAPONS SYSTEMS APPEAR TO BE AUTOMATIC.
HE SAYS WE CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH ANYONE, EITHER.
SHINK
DIVE
?

BOOM
WHAT?
BAM BAM BAM
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK

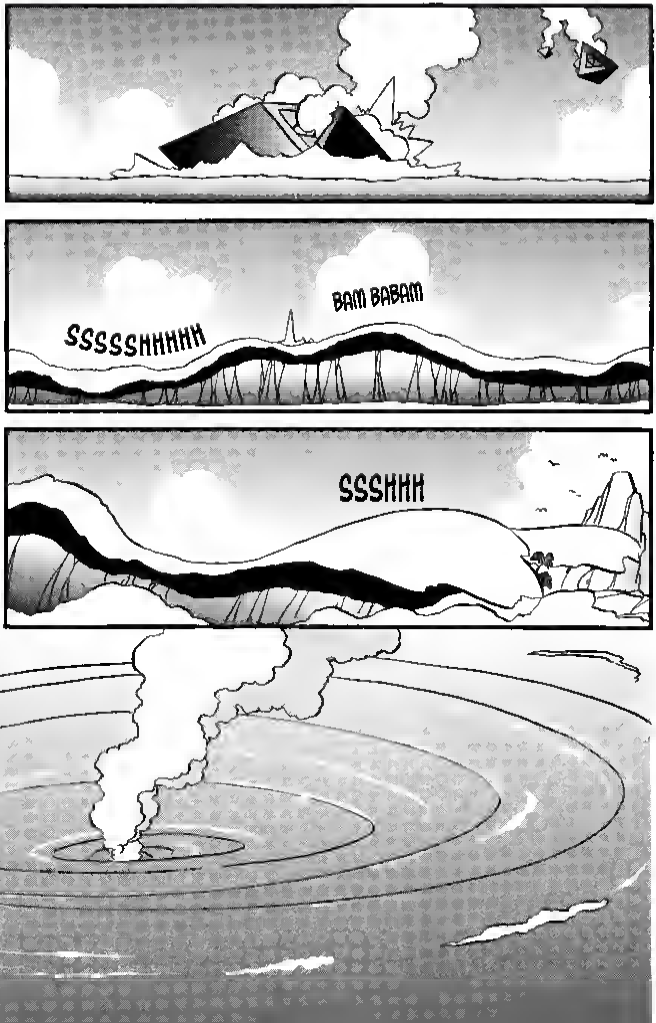
BUP BUP BUP BUP
BOOM
BABOOM

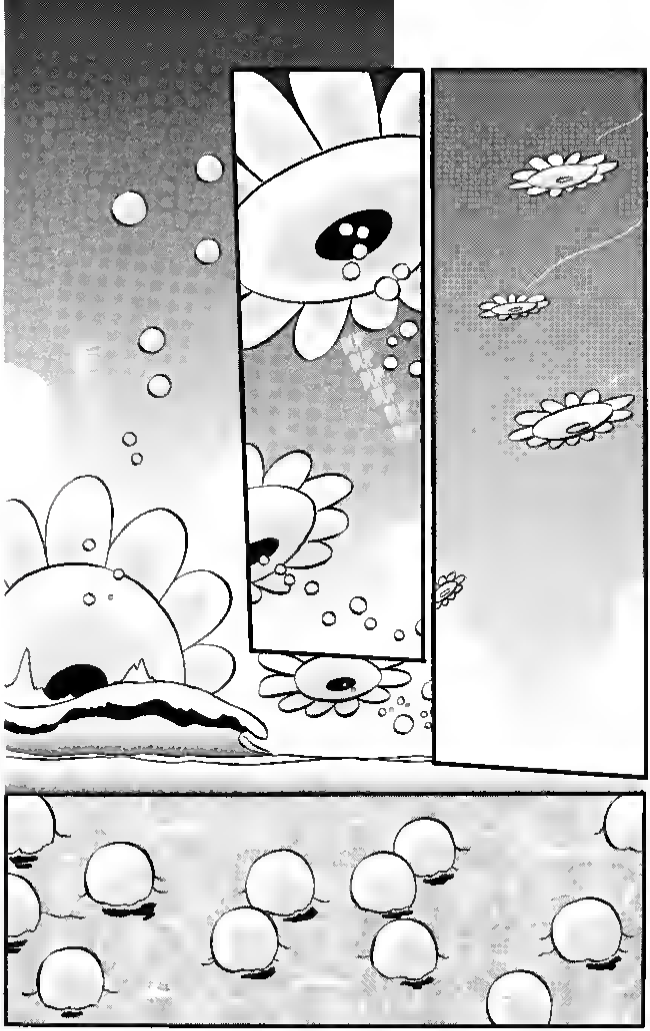

HEY,

THAT?
WHAT WAS
CROWD


IT ONLY WORKS AT TIMES LIKE THIS.
But you were just attacking us!
THE GODDESS'S FAVOR.

RUMMMBLE
THIS IS BAD. I'M NOT EVEN KIDDING.
BABABABAM
BAM
BADOOM
BOOM

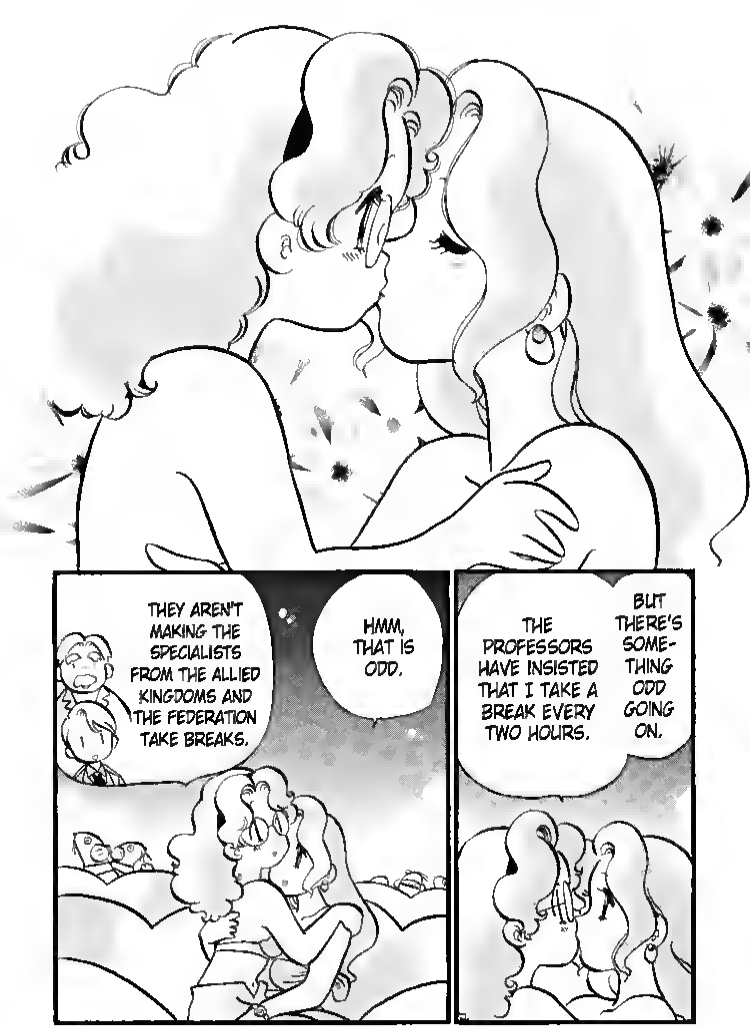

SSSSSHHHHH
BAM BABAM
SSSHHH



POP
cough
cough
PSHH
PSHH
PSHH

So many!
Oh! Look at all those Ouroboros!

DOES YOUR WOUND HURT, ENUS?
NO, MAG. I'M FINE.
YOU LOOK HAPPY.
IT'S RARE TO GET AN OPPORTUNITY TO BE AROUND THIS MANY OUROBOROS AT ONCE.


THEY AREN'T MAKING THE SPECIALISTS FROM THE ALLIED KINGDOMS AND THE FEDERATION TAKE BREAKS.
HMM, THAT IS ODD.
THE PROFESSORS HAVE INSISTED THAT I TAKE A BREAK EVERY TWO HOURS.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ODD GOING ON.

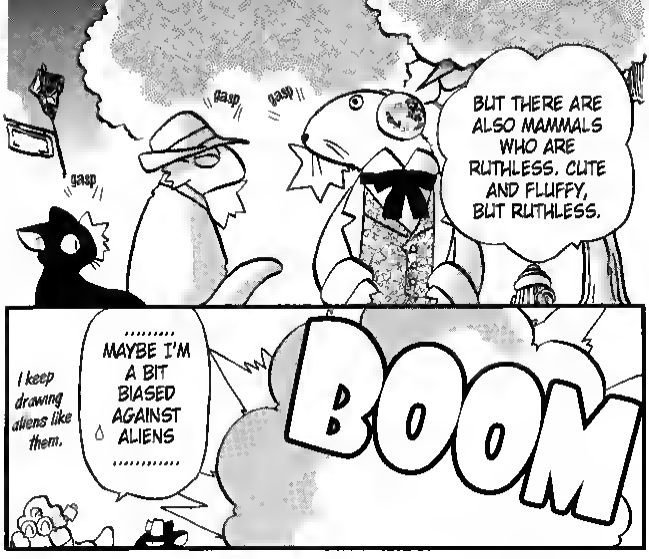
That really is odd.
Yes.
—She threatened them.
I'LL SWIM HOME.
WE NEED A GODDESS WITH US UNTIL WE'RE RESCUED.
EXCUSE ME,
THE PROFESSORS TOLD ME TO TAKE A BREAK.....
OH!
I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE, THEN. ♡
You don't have to look so happy about going.

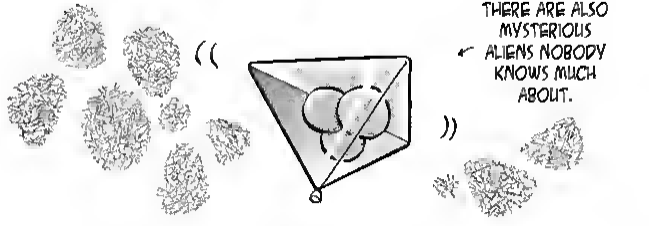
I WONDER WHY THEY TOLD ME TO TAKE A BREAK.
WHO KNOWS?
Oh.
ANYWAY, TESS,
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU.....
Mmm.
WHO'S A BETTER KISSER,
ME OR CARLA?

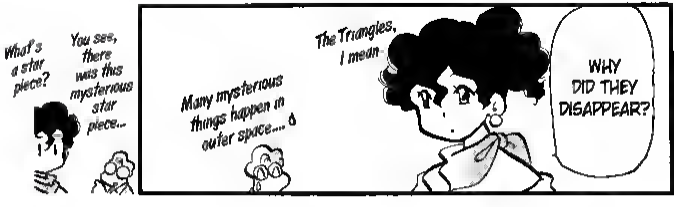
ME, OF COURSE.
SEE?
Mmmm.
Good grief.
Pet me.
MEOW.
THE TRIANGLE SHIP
.....

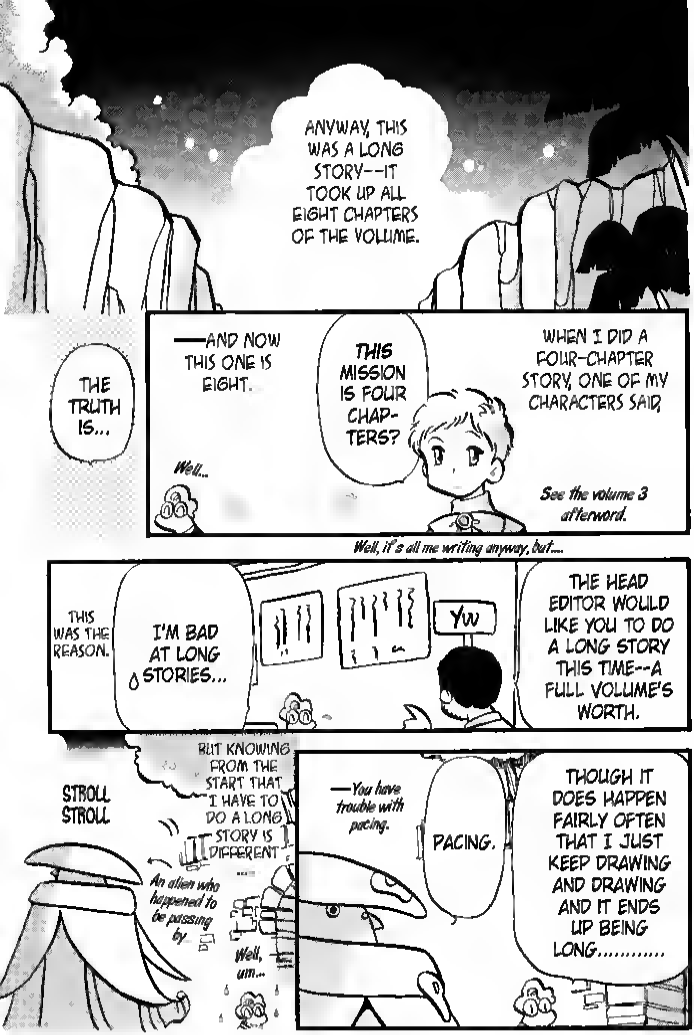
WELL, THAT'S HOW IT GOES.
WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET IT OUT.
IS STUCK IN A TRENCH AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.
NO, IT'S NOTHING.
WHAT IS IT? YOU LOOK DOWN.
NO, MARCUS IS GOING TO SEE ME HOME.
So sorry, Enus.
I'M SORRY, ENUS. I ALREADY HAVE PLANS WITH CARLA.....
Fine, I'll just go to bed alone, then.
.....
.....
.....
THE END

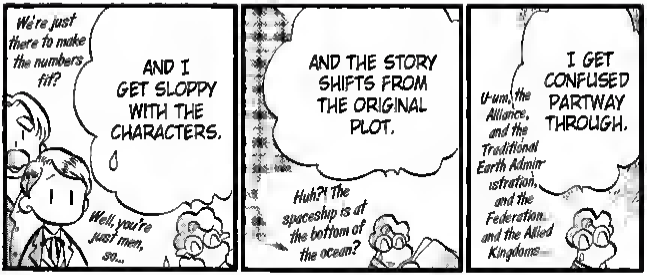
Intermission 3
Chabrown Carla (21)
THIS IS A FUTURISTIC SCI-FI STORY, SO OF COURSE THERE ARE
WELL,
aliens!
AND I CAN'T TALK ABOUT ALIENS WITHOUT MENTIONING
THE RUTHLESS LIZARDS!
Shu!
Like in Perry Rhodan and Norman's early work.
Though they didn't appear this time.


gasp
gasp
gasp
BUT THERE ARE ALSO MAMMALS WHO ARE RUTHLESS. CUTE AND FLUFFY, BUT RUTHLESS.
I keep drawing aliens like them.
.....
MAYBE I'M A BIT BIASED AGAINST ALIENS
.....
BOOM


THERE ARE ALSO MYSTERIOUS ALIENS NOBODY KNOWS MUCH ABOUT.


What's a star piece?
You see, there was this mysterious star piece...
Many mysterious things happen in outer space....
The Triangles, I mean
WHY DID THEY DISAPPEAR?

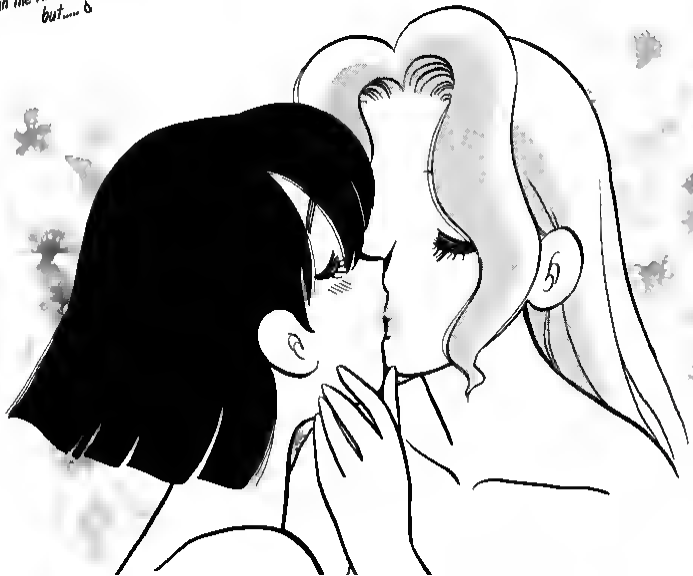

ANYWAY, THIS WAS A LONG STORY--IT TOOK UP ALL EIGHT CHAPTERS OF THE VOLUME.
THE TRUTH IS...
—AND NOW THIS ONE IS EIGHT.
Well...
THIS MISSION IS FOUR CHAP-TERS?
WHEN I DID A FOUR-CHAPTER STORY, ONE OF MY CHARACTERS SAID,
See the volume 3 afterword.
Well, it's all me writing anyway, but....
THIS WAS THE REASON.
I'M BAD AT LONG STORIES...
Yw
THE HEAD EDITOR WOULD LIKE YOU TO DO A LONG STORY THIS TIME--A FULL VOLUME'S WORTH.
STROLL STROLL
An alien who happened to be passing by
BUT KNOWING FROM THE START THAT I HAVE TO DO A LONG STORY IS DIFFERENT
Well, um...
—You have trouble with pacing.
PACING.
THOUGH IT DOES HAPPEN FAIRLY OFTEN THAT I JUST KEEP DRAWING AND DRAWING AND IT ENDS UP BEING LONG.....


We're just there to make the numbers fit?
AND I GET SLOPPY WITH THE CHARACTERS.
Well, you're just men, so...
AND THE STORY SHIFTS FROM THE ORIGINAL PLOT.
Huh?! The spaceship is at the bottom of the ocean?
I GET CONFUSED PARTWAY THROUGH.
U-um, the Alliance, and the Traditional Earth Administration, and the Federation, and the Allied Kingdoms—

TO THE LOVE SCENES.

AND I DON'T END UP DEVOTING ENOUGH PAGES

Well, I was planning to use more pages for that in the final chapter, but.....



Afterword

I'M TAKEMOTO IZUMI. LET'S SKIP THE FORMALITIES.
WELL, TRANSISTOR VENUS IS ON ITS FOURTH VOLUME NOW.
USUALLY I GET BORED WITH A STORY WHEN IT'S GONE ON THIS LONG .....
Maybe I should draw something new now.
BUT ENUS IS STILL OKAY!
BECAUSE YOU LIKE DRAWING THE LOVE SCENES?
WELL...

COME TO THINK OF IT, I ALWAYS DRAW ENDS IN BED AT THE END OF THE VOLUME, BUT NOW IT'S FINALLY GOTTEN RISQUE.....
.....WELL, WHATEVER.
THE STORY WILL CONTINUE ON IN THE FIFTH VOLUME. UJAUJA.

Transistor Venus

Chapter 32

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